THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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ORGANIZE COUNTY COMMITTEE

Republicans and Democrats of County Committees are Organized

NAME THE STATE DELEGATE

State Convention of Republican and Democratic Parties to be Held Friday; Two New Chairmen

Below are shown the men named by voters of the four parties in the recent primary to act as committeemen in Lake county during the coming year. It is noticed that the Progressives and the Socialists did not fill out the committeemen in many precincts and the ones named will fill out the committees later. The Republicans and Democrats filled theirs completely.

The Republicans and Democrats comprising the committees met Monday afternoon and organized after which delegates to the state conventions of the parties were chosen.

The three conventions will be held Friday the 18, as follows: Republicans at Peoria. Democrats at Springfield. Progressives at Urbana.

C. F. Whitman of Grayslake was county chairman of the democrats last year and W. S. Bullock of Waukegan was republican chairman.

The Republicans met in the circuit court room, electing these officers.

Republicans

W. B. Smith, Waukegan, chairman.
Jay Morsl, Libertyville, secretary.
Finance committee-Julius Balz, D.A. Hutton, Max Baade.
Executive committee—Messrs. Hale, Brascher, Hutchinson, Martin, Farley George Kirk.
A. N. Tiffany.
R. W. Churchill.
W. F. Clow.
J. C. Biddlecom.
Roy Mason.
Charles Watros.
Heydecker.
R. C. Dail.
Ben Miller.
Miles Lamey.
E. A. Ficke.
Samuel Hutchinson.
A. J. Walsh.
W. J. Obee.
Barney Stevens.

The committee unanimously adopted a resolution by which they pledge our support to the nominees of the Republican party and that the committee make a vigorous campaign in Lake county to elect the whole straight Republican ticket.

A good representation of the committee was present.

Democrats

Peter McDermott, Waukegan, chairman.
Wm. Ward, Waukegan, secretary.
A. Maether, Prairie View, treasurer.
Delegates to convention----
Regulars---Graham, Grady, Hayes, Maether, McDermott, Ward.
Alternates---John Morley, Henry Broecker, O'Keefe, Roylan, McCullough, Jas. Salmon.

Twenty-five men attended the meeting held in the rooms overMcDermott's saloon.

Progressive.

The Progressive delegates met in Attorney Cooke's office and elected these officers:

T. M. Clarke, Highland Park, chairman.
John H. Harnley, Zion City, secretary.

The delegates to the state convention follow:

F. S. Munro.
Homer Cooke.
Wm. Bradley.
Fred L. Hatch.
V. V. Barnes.
Mrs. Scott Durand.
John I. Johnson.
Rev. Sweetland.

Alternates

Mrs. F. L. Hatch.
J. Brand.
A. Moses.
Atwater.
Whiting.
Sykes.
McLearn.
Bridley.
ent.

LLOYD VAUGHN MEETS DEATH BY ACCIDENT AT WILMOT

The entire village of Wilmot was saddened when on Thursday of last week there occurred in its midst an accident that resulted in the death of one of its most esteemed young men of the town. The victim of the accident was Lloyd Vaughn a young man twenty-two years of age who was employed in the hardware store of Mr. Morgan. Together with his employer the young man had gone into the back yard to examine the accetylene lighting tank but upon hearing the phone ring he reentered the store to answer the call which he found to be a long distance summons for his employer. Stepping to the door he called Mr. Morgan and at the same time remarked that he would attend to the fixing of the tank. Mr. Morgan started to the phone but before he reached it he heard an explosion. Rushing back to the yard he beheld young Vaughn prostrate on the ground uffering from what proved to be a fatal injury on his head. It is supposed that it was inflicted by a part of the tank which was hurled with force against him. Although medical aid was hastily summoned the young man lived but two or three hours after the accident.

The cause of the explosion is unknown as the system had been considered perfectly safe, but many are of the opinion that perhaps he may have lit a match in order to see in some part of the work.

The deceased was a highly esteemed young man and was the only child of his parents who were former residents of Burlington but had moved to Wilmot about three years ago when Mr. Vaughn purchased the Wilmot drug store. The remains were buried at Burlington. The parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

Kerosene Stove Causes Fire

Monday morning a fire, originating from a kerosene stove, for a time threatened to destroy the house on the J. R. Cribb farm near Lake Villa. Fortunately it was discovered in time so that the neighbors who were quickly summoned by phone, were successful in their efforts to extinguish the flames. The flames started in the rooms occupied by Mrs. C. M. Cribb while she was in the other part of the house for a few moments. The promptness with which the neighbors responded and the short time that had elapsed before help from Lake Villa arrived in autos was all that saved the house from complete destruction. Considerable damage was done by smoke and water as well as by the fire. The place is insured in the Millburn Mutual Insurance company, and the loss was adjusted by the direc tors the same afternoon.

Stings Waukegan Merchants

On Labor day evening a man appearing to be a farmer stepped into the Wever meat market on Washington street, Waukegan, and purchased something over a dollars worth of goods. In payment for same he tendered a check on the Security bank, stating that he had forgotten that the banks would be closed. Mr. Weyer took the check and cashed it. The affable stranger then went to the Haase grocery farther out on Washington street and put over the same thing and then disappeared.

The checks were supposed to have been signed Clayton Lucas of Wadsworth but as the signature did not tally with the one kept on record at the Security bank, Mr. Lucas was notified and at once began to investigate the matter. As yet there has been no trace of the forger found, but the police are still working on the case.

Statue Erected to Cat Tribe.

In memory of the countless cats which have been slaughtered since the invention of the samisen, or three-stringed Japanese guitar, which has cats' skin as one of its principal materials, a number of Japanese philanthropists have caused a tomb, in the form of a cat's statue, to be erected in Tokyo.

Was on the Right Route.

John Reeve, English revivalist, was accosted by an elderly female with a small bottle of gin in her hand. "Pray, sir, I beg your pardon, is this the way to the workhouse?" John gave her a look of clerical dignity, and, pointing to the bottle, gravely said, "No, ma'am, but that is!"

The Wakeful Bostonian.

That Boston professor who declares sleep to be an illusion has doubtless been lodging next to a good supply of canned music and cat fights.—Houston Chronicle.

HOLD-UP PEDDLER AT RONDOUT

Thomas Leeis Tells Police of Being Robbed Near Rondout Tuesday

$15 AND GOODS TAKEN

Was on His Way From Chicago to Milwaakee When He Was Stopped by Two Men Who Took All

Thomas Leeis, a peddler of Chicago, was held up and robbed of $15 in money and $30 worth of merchandise early Tuesday morning while enroute along a lonely road near Rondout. The man was on his way from Chicago to Waukegan and was walking all the way.

According to the story told by the man to the police he had started out from Chicago the day before intending to walk from there to Milwaukee. He sold his wares as he went and slept in barns where he could get permission. He had passed through Rondout and was well on his way toWaukegan shortly after 6 o'clock Tuesday morning, when as he turned a bend in the road he was confronted by two men.

Neither of the men had weapons but they were larger than Leeis so he did not try to resist them when they ordered him to throw up his arms. After giving this order the men started to search his pockets. They took all the money he had and then opened the the grips he was carrying. On seeing the goods within they ordered the peddler to run down the road and not to stop until he had gotten out of sight. He declares that he was frightened and did as he was told.

He went back to Rondout later and reported the loss. There he was met by Special Officer Meyers of the E. J. and E. road who spent sometime in trying to locate the men who had committed the robbery. It is thought that they took a train for Chicago. Mr. Meyer took the man to Waukegan where a formal complaint was made with the county officials.

Admit Extortion Plot

John Morrow of Eau Claire, a student of the University of Wisconsin and his wife, Emily Stocker Morrow, pleaded guilty Saturday to making an attempt to extort money from Julian A. Foster, a merchant of Salem. The husband and wife were paroled for a term of two years under promise not to return to Kenosha county.

Morrow and his wife went to Foster's store at Salem and pointing a gun at Foster, demanded that he settle with them. Foster called his son to rescue him.

Morrow was hysterical when he appeared in the municipal court. He has been married a year and his wife is noted for her beauty.

The Universal Language.

The one universal language is not Esperanto, but music. Everywhere the same musical score is played. The masters of different countries may have characteristic national qualities, but music-lovers everywhere find delight in a composition, it matters not from what land or clime the composer hails. Whether played in Germany or Italy or France or at home, your favorite music sounds the same.—Leslie's Weekly.

Ambition.

To one hard-working man of this busy generation success means time to retire to a quiet, book-lined room overlooking an old-fashioned garden, and read Dickens leisurely through again from Pickwick to Drood. Failing in that ambition, he would like to spend the evening of his life raking leaves in the peace and beauty of Branch Brook park with the other old men there employed. The commissioners will please consider this an application.—Newark News.

Little Johnny's Guess.

Little sister, who was fond of asking questions, asked Johnny, "Why do they call Captain Spearpoint a veteran?" Johnny thought for a moment and then answered, "I guess it's because he's a horse doctor."

FARMERS RAISE PRICE OF MILK

Retail Dealers Refuse to Pay $2.00 Per 100 Pounds as is Demand

PRODUCERS TO STAND PAT

Indications Are That Severe Crisie May Reached in the Milk Situation in a Short Time

Retail milk dealers Tuesday denied that they are in collusion with the farmers in the Chicago dairy district to boost the retail price of milk. Johnston R. Bowman, president of the Bowman Dairy company, announced that there will be no increase in the retail price, so far as his company in concerned.

That there will be a warm fight between the retail dealers and the farmers who are members of the Milk Producers' association over the price of $2 a hundred pounds recently fixed by the association was indicated by the contract price scales issued during the day by the Borden's Condensed Milk company and other retail dealers. It became evident that the Chicago retailers are preparing to resist to the limit the increase in the wholesale price demanded by the farmers.

The campaign of milk buyers seeking winter contracts opened in Elgin during the day. Producers and retailers were an average of 21 2-3 cents apart. Several dairy companies, headed by the Borden company, flatly refused to pay $2 a hundred pounds demanded by the farmers' association. The Borden company only bid an average of $1.87½. Its price scale per 100 pounds for the supply is October, $1.85; November, $1.95; December, $1.95; January, $1.95; February, $1 85; March, $1,75. This is slightly higher than last winter's contract prices.

Other buyers offered contracts at the following scale: October, $1.75; November, $1.85; December, $1.85; January, $1.65; February, $1.75; March, $1 65. This is an average of $1.78 1-3 or 3 1-3 cents higher than last winter's average.

Most of the farmers are members of the Milk Producers' association. A canvas among them indicated a majority is supporting the agreement to refuse to sell milk to Chicago retailers for less than $2 a hundred a pounds A meeting is being organized by the farmers to be held in Elgin within a few days for the purpose of keeping the farmers in line. The leaders insist the producers are justified in demanding the $2 rate by the high cost of other commodities and the heavy demand for condensed milk occasioned by the European war.

No contract has been made so far at the $2 rate. A committee of the Milk Producers' association has been given full power to act, it was said, in the matter of yielding on the price fixed or standing pat. Milk buyers intimated that the committee undoubtedly will yield, as they have done in former years.

Up to Broker to Explain.

While admitting the general usefulness of the genus "flapper" as correspondence clerks a London broker tells of a terrible happening, caused by his signing a letter in a hurry. The letter was duly dispatched, but was speedily returned by the client with some rather sarcastic remarks. On looking at the concluding sentence he found the typist had written, "business here has been on a more moral basis today." Of course what he said was "normal."

Capital Punishment.

A more humane way of administering capital punishment has been discovered. A well-known scientist, who for some years has been professor of chemistry in the College de France, Paris, has suggested the use of carbonic oxide for the production of death for criminals, as employed for the destruction of stray dogs. He states that this is a quiet and painless death, and one that does not shock the sensibilities.

All Over!

When a man can gaze at his wife and realize that she looks just like other women, but that it doesn't matter, then the honeymoon is over and romance has silently stolen away.—Judge.

CLERK, TREASURER AND SHERIFF GET SALARY RAISED

The salaries in three of the county offices were raised by the Lake County Board of Supervisors Tuesday afternoon in their regular session and while an effort to have them raised even more than they were failed they have to their credit as a result of the recommendation of the committee in charge a boost of $300 over the past year.

The offices affected by the raise are:
County Clerk from $2,500 to $2,800.
CountyTreasurer from$2,500 to$2,800.
County Sheriff from $1,700 to $2,000.

The salaries recommended and passed for the other officers were as follows:
County Judge, $2,500.
County Superintendent of Schools, $2,000.
Deputy Sheriff, $900.

Supervisor Jas. Welch of Waukegan, when the matter was called to a vote rose and made an amendment to the recommendation of the committee to the effect that the Clerk's and Treasurers salary be made $3,000.

"I believe that the duties of these officers call for the maximum salary permitted by the law," Mr. Welch said. "The law requires that in a countywith 60,000 inhabitants there be a clerk of the county county court and a county clerk, to be filled by different men. At the present time we have a population of 55,000 and I do not believe there is notanother county in the state with the exception of one where the work is as heavy as it is here. For this reason in regards to the County Clerk I make this amendment.

money.

"The treasurer is absolute insurer of the county's money. He personally and with his bondsmen, insures the funds against fire, theft or even the hand of God, by lightning, etc., through no fault of his own. Because of the fact, he surely should have something to say about where he shall deposit county funds.

"I believe that, even if you should designate the depository, you could not compel any treasurer to place it where you might indicate."

Various supervisors spoke on the matter. Mr. Clarke felt the county should put its funds in various banks, not one particular bank; Mr. Maether felt the county had no right to designate a depository. Mr. Brooks finally said that the minute the supervisors designate the dnpository for funds, at that minute it relieves the treasurer, whoever it may be, of any responsibility for the funds.

"Looks as if the board doesn't favor the resolution. I will withdraw it," said Supervisor Welch. And the board adjourned for dinner.

Thus ended another unfruitful effort to ascertain just what should be done about county funds and interest.

The board of supervisors is unanimously opposed to the proposition of having annual registratiou of voters in Lake county, a vote on which has been officially fixed on Nov. 3, proved by the adoption without opposition of the resolution below at the Saturday morning session of the board. The request for a general registration was made on the county court by Rev. Funston and others of Waukegan, who declare registration is necessary in order to prevent fraudulent voting in the county.

The resolution:

Your committee having examined the petition on file in the office of the clerk of the county court for the adoption of the registration act in the city of Waukegan, and having examined the statute with reference to such registration and having ascertained the fees or salaries to be paid to election commissioners to be appointed under such registration act, and finding from such examination and investigation that such fees or salaries would be in the neighborhood of $6,000 and that such sum or amount would be payable by the county of Lake out of any funds in the county treasur not otherwise appropriated, we do therefore offer the following resolution:

Be it resolved That it is the sense of this board that we believe elections are fair as they are held at the present time, and if there is any violation there are other means for punishing offenders; that the adoption of the registration act in the city of Waukegan would cause a considerable expense to the county of Lake; that such registration is not necessary at this time in the city of Waukegan and that the board of supervisors is opposed to the adoption of such act.

The supervisors passed the annual tax levy, providing for $125,200 for expenses during the ensuing year, the various items being as follows:

State charities	$ 500
County officers	7,000

(Continued on page eight)

SUPERVISORS CAN NOT NAME BANK

Where County Funds May be Deposited---So Says Attorney Dady

BOARD DROPT MOVEMENT

Board Also Goes on Record Against the Movement to Have County-Wide Registration

1. Tabled resolution to compel new county treasurer to put county funds in certain bank which a committee might select after calling for bids and also exacting a pledge from three nominees that they would agree before election to provisions of said resolution.

2. Unamiously opposed proposition to provide for county-wide registration of voters.

3. Passed annual tax levy, providing for $125,200 for ensuing year.

As indicated above, the supervisors had a busy time at the Saturday morning session.

The important feature of the session was the revival of the much discussed suggestion of the past, that hereafter, all county treasurers be instructed to put county funds in certain banks, that the interest on same be turned over to the county, etc.

This created much discussion when it came up in the shape of this resolution presented by Supervisor Welch of Waukegan:

Whereas, The board of supervisors of Lake county during the past year have had several discussions relative to the disposition of interest money upon public funds in the hands of the county treasurer,

Be it resolved by the board of supervisors that a committee be appointed which will advertise for bids from the various banks of Lake county for holding the public funds and paying interest thereon for four years beginning Dec. 7, 1914, with the understanding that said committee submit said bids to the board of supervisors which will thereupon determine the bank which is to be the depository of public funds, considering said decision the reliability of the ba and the rate of interest to be paid same and with the further understanding that the bank selected furnish bond for the county treasurer.

Be it further resolved, That a statement be obtained from each nominee for the office above named as to whether he will submit to and agree with the above.

Theo. H. Meyer,
I. W. Holderidge,
James G. Welch (W.)

The resolution revived the discussion heard many times before on the board.

A vote was taken and the resolution was was adopted but, but when Bangs of Waukegan said, "I would like to have the matter reconsidered because legal aspects are concerned in the move" and others agreed with him, reconsideration was taken and State's Attorney Dady was asked to come to the meeting. He came and immediately made a broad statement which was the most pronounced he has ever made in a board meeting relative to the county funds, the interest, the depository, etc. In fact the statement as made by Mr. Dady caused practically every member who advocated such a policy in future, to "sit up and take notice," and finally admit that the board was powerless to do as the resolution provided.

Here is what Mr. Dady said in substance, each point being made with emphasis:

"The county treasurer is custodian of county funds. He can, as I have said before, keep it wherever he wishes even in his pockets, because his bond insures its safety. But if he does get interest on said funds, he is obliged to turn over said interest to the county—the law, however, is not very satisfactory on this feature.

But the law doesd't compel the treasurer to make the county funds earn interest. The board or nobody else, can take away from the treasurer the custodianship of the funds and cannot tell him just where he must deposit said funds.

"The board can make him issue reports and submit to an audit but it can not remove the custodianship of the



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon



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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrandall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow, Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandall at the home of his parents.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Beside Sara Wrandall, on the small, pink divan, sat a stranger in this somber company: a young woman in black, whose pale face was uncovered, and whose lashes were lifted so rarely that one could not know of the deep, real pain that lay behind them, in her Irish blue eyes.

She had arrived at the house an hour or two before the time set for the ceremony, in company with the widow. True to her resolution, the widow of Challis Wrandall had remained away from the home of his people until the last hour. She had been consulted, to be sure, in regard to the final arrangements, but the meetings had taken place in her own apartment, many blocks distant from the house in lower Fifth avenue. The afternoon before she had received Redmond Wrandall and Leslie, his son. She had not sent for them. They came perfunctorily and not through any sense of obligation. These two at least knew that sympathy was not what she wanted, but peace. Twice during the two trying days, Leslie had come to see her, Vivian telephoned.

On the occasion of his first visit, Leslie had met the guest in the house. The second time he called, he made it a point to ask Sara all about her.

It was he who gently closed the door after the two women when, on the morning of the funeral, they entered the dark, flower-laden room in which stood the casket containing the body of his brother. He left them alone together in that room for half an hour or more, and it was he who went forward to meet them when they came forth. Sara leaned on his arm as she ascended the stairs to the room where the others were waiting. The ashen-faced girl followed.

Mrs. Wrandall, the elder, kissed Sara and drew her down beside her on the couch. To her own surprise, as was that of the others, Sara broke down and wept bitterly. After all, she was sorry for Challis' mother. It was the human instinct, she could not deny, put against it. And the older woman put away the ancient grudge she held against this mortal enemy and dissolved into tears of real compassion.

A little later she whispered brokenly in Sara's ear: "My dear, my dear, this has brought us together. I hope you will learn to love me."

Sara caught her breath, but uttered no word. She looked into her mother-in-law's eyes, and smiled through her tears. The Wrandalls, looking on in amaze, saw the smile reflected in the face of the older woman. Then it was that Vivian crossed quickly and put her arms about the shoulders of her sister-in-law. The white flag on both sides.

Hetty Castleton stood alone and wavering, just inside the door. No stranger situation could be imagined than the one in which this unfortunate girl found herself at the present moment. She was virtually in the hands of those who would destroy her; she was in the house of those who most deeply were affected by her act on that fatal night. Among them all she stood, facing them, listening to the moans and sobs, and yet her limbs did not give way beneath her. . . .

Some one gently touched her arm. It was Leslie. She shrank back, a fearful look in her eyes. In the semi-darkness she failed to note the expression.

"Won't you sit here?" he asked, indicating the little pink divan against the wall. "Forgive me for letting you stand so long."

She looked about her, the wild light still in her eyes. She was like a rat in a trap.

Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, inarticulate sound, almost a gasp, came instead. Pallid as a ghost, she dropped limply to the divan, and dug her fingers into the satiny seat. As if fascinated, she stared over the black heads of the three women immediately in front of her at the full-length portrait hanging where the light from the hall fell upon it: the portrait of a dashing youth in riding togs.

A moment later Sara Wrandall came over and sat beside her. The girl shivered as with a mighty chill when the warm hand of her friend fell upon hers and enveloped it in a firm clasp.

"His mother kissed me," whispered Sara. "Did you see?"

The girl could not reply. She could only stare at the open door. A small, hatchet-faced man had come up from below and was nodding his head to Leslie Wrandall—a man with short side whiskers, and a sepulchral look in his eyes. Then, having received a sign from Leslie, he tiptoed away. Almost instantly the voices of people singing softly came from some distant remote part of the house.

And then, a little later, the perfectly modulated voice of a man in prayer.

Back of her, Wrandalls; beside her, Wrandalls; beneath her, friends of the Wrandalls; outside, the rabble, those who would join with these black, raven-like specters in tearing her to pieces if they but knew!

The droning voice came up from below, each well-chosen word distinct and clear: tribute beautiful to the irreproachable character of the deceased. Leslie watched the face of the girl, curiously fascinated by the set, emotionless features, and yet without a conscious interest in her. He was dully sensible to the fact that she was beautiful, uncommonly beautiful. It did not occur to him to feel that she was out of place among them, that she belonged down stairs. Somehow she was a part of the surroundings, like the specter at the feast.

If he could have witnessed all that transpired while Sara was in the room below with her guest—her companion, as he had come to regard her without having in fact been told as much—he would have been lost in a maze of the most overwhelming emotions.

To go back: The door had barely closed behind the two women when Hetty's trembling knees gave way beneath her. With a low moan of horror, she slipped to the floor, covering her face with her hands.

Sara knelt beside her.

"Come," she said gently, but firmly; "I must exact this much of you. If we are to go on together, as we have planned, you must stand beside me at his bier. Together we must look upon him for the last time. You must see him as I saw him up there in the country. I had my cruel blow that night. It is your turn now. I will not blame you for what you did. But if you expect me to go on believing that you did a brave thing that night, you must convince me that you are not a coward now. It is the only test I shall put you to. Come; I know it is hard, I know it is terrible, but it is the true test of your ability to go through with it to the end. I shall know then that you have the courage to face anything that may come up."

She waited a long time, her hand on the girl's shoulder. At last Hetty arose.

"You are right," she said hoarsely. "I should not be afraid."

Later on they sat over against the wall beyond the casket, into which they had peered with widely varying emotions. Sara had said:

"You know that I loved him."

The girl put her hands to her eyes and bowed her head.

"Oh, how can you be so merciful to me?"

"Because he was not," said Sara, white-lipped. Hetty glanced at the half-averted face with queer, indescribable expression in her eyes.

If Leslie Wrandall could have looked in upon them at that moment, or at any time during the half an hour that followed, he would have known who was the slayer of his brother, but it is doubtful if he could have had the heart to denounce her to the world.

When they were ready to leave the room Hetty had regained control of



Hetty's Trembling Knees Gave Way Beneath Her.

her nerves to a most surprising extent, a condition unmistakably due to the influence of the older woman.

"I can trust myself now, Mrs. Wrandall," said Hetty steadily as they hesitated for an instant before turning the knob of the door.

"Then I shall ask you to open the door," said Sara, drawing back.

Without a word or a look, Hetty opened the door and permitted the other to pass out before her. Then she followed, closing it gently, even deliberately, but not without a swift glance over her shoulder into the depths of the room they were leaving.

Of the two, Sara Wrandall was the paler as they went up the stairs.

The funeral oration by the Rev. Dr. Maltby dragged on. Among all his hearers there was but one who believed the things he said of Challis Wrandall, and she was one of two persons who, so they saying goes, are the last to find a man out; his mother and his sister. But in this instance the mother was alone. The silent, attentive guests on the lower floor listened in grim approval: Dr. Maltby was doing himself proud. Not one but all of them knew that Maltby knew. And yet how soothing he was.

* * * * * * *

By the end of the week the murder of Challis Wrandall was forgotten by all save the police. The inquest was over, the law was baffled, the city was serenely waiting for its next sensation. No one cared.

Leslie Wrandall went down to the steamer to see his sister-in-law off for Europe.

"Goodby, Miss Castleton," he said, as he shook the hand of the slim young Englishwoman at parting. "Take good care of Sara. She needs a friend, a good friend, now. Keep her over there until she has—forgotten."

CHAPTER V.

Discussing a Sister-in-Law.

"You remember my sister-in-law, don't you, Brandy?" was the question that Leslie Wrandall put to a friend one afternoon, as they sat drearily in a window of one of the fashionable uptown clubs, a little more than a year after the events described in the foregoing chapters. Drearily, I have said, for the reason that it was Sunday, and raining at that.

"I met Mrs. Wrandall a few years ago in Rome," said his companion, renewing interest in a conversation that had died some time before of its own exhaustion. "She's most attractive. I saw her but once. I think it was at somebody's fete."

"She's returning to New York the end of the month," said Leslie. "Been abroad for over a year. She had a villa at Nice this winter."

"I remember her quite well. I was of an age then to be particularly sensitive to female loveliness. If I'd been staying on in Rome, I should have screwed up the courage, I'm sure, to have asked her to sit for me."

Brandon Booth was of an old Philadelphia family: an old and wealthy family. Both views considered, he was qualified to walk hand in glove with the fastidious Wrandalls. Leslie's mother was charmed with him because she was also the mother of Vivian. The fact that he went in for portrait painting and seemed averse to subsisting on the generosity of his father, preferring to live by his talent, in no way operated against him, so far as Mrs. Wrandall was concerned. That was his lookout, not hers; if he elected to that sort of thing, all well and good. He could afford to be eccentric; there remained, in the perspective he scorned, the bulk of a huge fortune to offset whatever idiosyncrasies he might choose to cultivate. Some day, in spite of himself, she contended serenely, he would be very, very rich. What could be more desirable than fame, family and fortune all heaped together and thrust upon one exceedingly interesting and handsome young man?

He had been the pupil of celebrated draftsmen and painters in Europe, and had exhibited a sincerity of purpose that was surprising, all things considered. The mere fact that he was not obliged to paint in order to obtain a living was sufficient cause for wonder among the artists he met and studied with or under.

His studio in New York was not a fashionable resting place. It was a workshop. You could have tea there, of course, and you were sure to meet people you knew and liked, but it was quite as much of a workshop as any you could mention. He was not a dabbler in art, not a mere dauber of pigments: he was an artist.

Booth was thirty—perhaps a year or two older; tall, dark and good looking. The air of the thoroughbred marked him. He did not affect loose, flowing cravats and baggy trousers, nor was he careless about his fingernails. He was simply the ordinary, every-day sort of chap you would meet in Fifth avenue during parade hours, and you would take a second look at him because of his face and manner but not on account of his dress. Some of his ancestors came over ahead of the Mayflower, but he did not gloat.

Leslie Wrandall was his closest friend and harshest critic. It didn't really matter to Booth what Leslie said of his paintings: he quite understood that he didn't know anything about them.

"When does Mrs. Wrandall return?" asked the painter, after a long period of silence spent in contemplation of the gleaming pavement beyond the club's window.

"That's queer," said Leslie, looking up. "I was thinking of Sara myself. She sails next week. I've had a letter asking me to open her house in the country. Her place is about two miles from father's. It hasn't been opened in two years. Her father built it fifteen or twenty years ago, and left it to her when he died. She and Challis spent several summers there."

"Vivian took me through it one afternoon last summer."

"It must have been quite as much of a novelty to her as it was to you, old chap," said Leslie gloomily.

"What do you mean?"

"Vivian's a bit of a snob. She never liked the place because old man Gooch built it out of worsteds. She never went there."

"But the old man's been dead for years."

"That doesn't matter. The fact is, Vivian didn't quite take to Sara until after—well, until after Challis died. We're dreadful snobs, Brandy, the whole lot of us. Sara was quite good enough for a much better man than my brother. She really couldn't help the worsteds, you know. I'm very fond of her, and always have been. We're pals. 'Gad, it was a fearful slap at the home folks when Challis justified Sara by getting snuffed out the way he did."

Booth made an attempt to change the subject, but Wrandall got back to it.

"Since then we've all been exceedingly sweet on Sara. Not because we want to be, mind you, but because we're afraid she'll marry some chap who wouldn't be acceptable to us."

"I should consider that a very neat way out of it," said Booth coldly.

"Not at all. You see, Challis was fond of Sara, in spite of everything. He left a will and under it she came in for all he had. As that includes a third interest in our extremely refined and irreproachable business, it would be a deuce of a trick on us if she married one of the common people and set him up amongst us, willy-nilly. We don't want strange bedfellows. We're too snug—and I might say, too smug. Down in her heart mother is saying to herself it would be just like Sara to get even with us by doing just that sort of a trick. Of course Sara is rich enough without accepting a sou under the will, but she's a canny person. She hasn't handed it back to us on a silver platter, with thanks; still, on the other hand, she refuses to meddle. She makes us feel pretty small. She won't sell out to us. She just sits tight. That's what gets under the skin with mother."

"I wouldn't say that, Les, if I were in your place."

"It is a rather priggish thing to say, isn't it?"

"Rather."

"You see, I'm the only one who really took sides with Sara. I forget myself sometimes. She was such a brick, all those years."

Booth was silent for a moment, noting the reflective look in his companion's eyes.

"I suppose the police haven't given up the hope that sooner or later the—er—the woman will do something to give herself away," said he.

"They don't take any stock in my theory that she made way with herself the same night. I was talking with the chief yesterday. He says that anyone who had wit to cover up her tracks as she did, is not the kind to make way with herself. Perhaps he's right. It sounds reasonable. 'Gad, I felt sorry for the poor girl they had up last spring. She went through the third degree, if ever anyone did, but, by Jove, she came out of it all right. The Ashtley girl, you remember. I've dreamed about that girl, Brandy, and what they put her through. It's a sort of nightmare to me, even when I'm awake. Oh, they've questioned others as well, but she was the only one to have the screws twisted in just that way."

"Where is she now?"

"She's comfortable enough now. When I wrote to Sara about what she'd been through, she settled a neat bit of money on her, and she'll never want for anything. She's out west somewhere, with her mother and sisters. I tell you, Sara's a wonder. She's got a heart of gold."

"I look forward to meeting her, old man."

"I was with her for a few weeks this winter. In Nice, you know. Vivian stayed on for a week, but mother had to get to the baths. 'Gad, I believe she hated to go. Sara's got a most adorable girl staying with her. A daughter of Colonel Castleton, and she's connected in some way with the Murgatroyds—old Lord Murgatroyd, you know. I think her mother was a niece of the old boy. Anyhow, mother and Vivian have taken a great fancy to her. That's proof of the pudding."

"I think Vivian mentioned a companion of some sort."

"You wouldn't exactly call her a companion," said Leslie. "She's got money to burn, I take it. Quite keeps up with Sara in making it fly, and that's saying a good deal for her resources. I think it's a pose on her part, this calling herself a companion. An English joke, eh? As a matter of fact, she's an old friend of Sara's and my brother's too. Knew them in England. Most delightful girl. Oh, I say, old man, she's the one for you to paint." Leslie waxed enthusiastic. "A type, a positive type. Never saw such eyes in all my life. Dammit, they haunt you. You dream about 'em."

"You seem to be hard hit," said Booth indifferently. He was watching the man in the "slicker" through moody eyes.

"Oh, nothing like that," disclaimed Leslie with unnecessary promptness. "But if I were given to that sort of thing, I'd be bowled over in a minute. Positively adorable face. If I thought you had it in you to paint a thing as it really is I'd commission you myself to do a miniature for me, just to have it around where I could pick it up when I liked and hold it between my hands, just as I've often wanted to hold the real thing."

* * * * * * *

Sara Wrandall returned to New York at the end of the month, and Leslie met her at the dock, as he did on an occasion fourteen months earlier. Then she came in on a fierce gale from the wintry Atlantic; this time the air was soft and balmy and sweet with the kindness of spring. It was May and the sea was blue, the land was green.

Again she went to the small, exclusive hotel near the park. Her apartment was closed, the butler and his wife and all of their hastily recruited company being in the country, awaiting her arrival from town. Leslie attended to everything. He lent his resourceful man servant and his motor to his lovely sister-in-law, and saw to it that his mother and Vivian sent flowers to the ship. Redmond Wrandall called at the hotel immediately after banking hours, kissed his daughter-in-law, and delivered an ultimatum second-hand from the power at home: she was to come to dinner and bring Miss Castleton. A little quiet family dinner, you know, because they were all in mourning, he said in conclusion, vaguely realizing all the while that it really wasn't necessary to supply the information, but, for the life of him, unable to think of anything else to say under the circumstances. Somehow it seemed to him that while Sara was in black she was not in mourning in the same sense that the rest of them were. It seemed only right to acquaint her with the conditions in his household. And he knew that he deserved the scowl that Leslie bestowed upon him.

Sara accepted, much to his surprise and gratification. He had been rather dubious about it. It would not have surprised him in the least if she had declined the invitation, feeling, as he did, that he had in a way come to her with a white flag or an olive branch or whatever it is that a combative force utilizes when it wants to surrender in the cause of humanity.

As soon as they were alone Hetty turned to her friend.

"Oh, Sara, can't you go without me? Tell them that I am ill—suddenly ill. I—I don't think it right or honorable of me to accept—"

Sara shook her head, and the words died on the girl's lips.

"You must play the game, Hetty."

"It's—very hard," murmured the other, her face very white and bleak.

"I know, my dear," said Sara gently.

"If they should ever find out," gasped the girl, suddenly giving way to the dread that had been lying dormant all these months.

"They will never know the truth unless you choose to enlighten them," said Sara, putting her arm about the girl's shoulders and drawing her close.

"You never cease to be wonderful, Sara—so very wonderful," cried the girl, with a look of worship in her eyes.

Sara regarded her in silence for a moment, reflecting. Then, with a swift rush of tears to her eyes, she cried fiercely:

"You must never, never tell me all



"You Must Play the Game, Hetty."

that happened, Hetty! You must not speak it with your own lips."

Hetty's eyes grew dark with pain and wonder.

"That is the thing I can't understand in you, Sara," she said slowly.

"We must not speak of it!"

Hetty's bosom heaved. "Speak of it!" she cried, absolute agony in her voice. "Have I not kept it locked in my heart since that awful day—"

"Hush!"

"I shall go mad if I cannot talk with you about—"

"No, no! It is the forbidden subject! I know all that I should know—all that I care to know. We have not said so much as this in months—in ages, it seems. Let sleeping dogs lie. We are better off, my dear. I could not touch your lips again."

"I—I can't bear the thought of that!"

"Kiss me now, Hetty."

"I could die for you, Sara," cried Hetty, as she impulsively obeyed the command.

"I mean that you shall live for me," said Sara, smiling through her tears. "How silly of me to cry. It must be the room we are in. These are the same rooms, dear, that you came to on the night we met. Ah, how old I feel!"

"Old? You say that to me? I am ages and ages older than you," cried Hetty, the color coming back to her soft cheeks.

"You are twenty-three."

"And you are twenty-eight."

Sara had a far-away look in her eyes. "About your size and figure," said she, and Hetty did not comprehend.

CHAPTER VI.

Southlook.

Sara Wrandall's house in the country stood on a wooded knoll overlooking the sound. It was rather remotely located, so far as neighbors were concerned. Her father, Sebastian Gooch, shrewdly foresaw the day when land in this particular section of the suburban world would return dollars for pennies, and wisely bought thousands of acres: woodland, meadowland, beachland and hills, inserted between the environs of New York city and the rich towns up the coast. Years afterward he built a commodious summer home on the choicest point that his property afforded, named it Southlook, and transformed that particular part of his wilderness into a millionaire's paradise, where he could dawdle and putter to his heart's content, where he could spend his time and his money with a prodigality that came so late in life to him that he made waste of both in his haste to live down a rather parsimonious past.

Two miles and a half away, in the heart of a scattered colony of purse-proud New Yorkers, was the country home of the Wrandalls, an imposing place and older by far than Southlook. It had descended from well-worn and time-stained ancestors to Redmond Wrandall, and, with others of its kind, looked with no little scorn upon the modern, mushroom structures that sprouted from the seeds of trade. There was no friendship between the old and the new. Each had recourse to a bitter contempt for the other, though consolation was small in comparison.

It was in the wooded by-ways of this despised domain that Challis Wrandall and Sara, the earthly daughter of Midas, met and loved and defied all things supernal, for matches are made in heaven. Their marriage did not open the gates of Nineveh. Sebastian Gooch's paradise was more completely ostracised than it was before the disaster. The Wrandalls spoke of it as a disaster.

Clearly the old merchant was not over-pleased with his daughter's choice, a conclusion permanently established by the alteration he made in his will a year or two after the marriage. True, he left the vast estate to his beloved daughter Sara, but he fastened a stout string to it, and with this string her hands were tied. It must have occurred to him that Challis was a profligate in more ways than one, for he deliberately stipulated in his will that Sara was not to sell a foot of the ground until a period of twenty years had elapsed. A very polite way, it would seem, of making his investment safe in the face of considerable odds.

He lived long enough after the making of his will, I am happy to relate, to find that he had made no mistake. As he preceded his son-in-law into the great beyond by a scant three years, it readily may be seen that he wrought too well by far. Seventeen unnecessary years of proscription remained, and he had not intended them for Sara alone. He was not afraid of Sara, but for her.

When the will was read and the condition revealed, Challis Wrandall took it in perfect good humor. He had the grace to proclaim in the bosom of his father's family that the old gentleman was a father-in-law to be proud of. "A canny old boy," he had announced with his most engaging smile, quite free from rancor or resentment. Challis was well acquainted with himself.

And so the acres were strapped together snugly and firmly, without so much as a town lot protruding.

So impressed was Challis by the far-sightedness of his father-in-law that he forthwith sat him down and made a will of his own. He would not have it said that Sara's father did a whit better by her than he would do. He left everything he possessed to his wife, but put no string to it, blandly implying that all danger would be past when she came into possession. There was a sort of grim humor in the way he managed to present himself to view as the real and ready source of peril.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Madam, if you want your clothes snow white and sweet use RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPTHA SOAP—"Carbo" kills germs—"Naptha" cleans instantly. No rubbing—no wash-day grief—no ruined clothes.



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Filial Solicitude.

"When I was your age," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "I did not stay out and dance all night as you do."

"I know it," replied his sociable son. "And I'm mighty sorry about it. That's why I'm trying to get you to come along and make up for some of the chances you've missed."

The only man who can afford to look like 30 cents is the man who has about thirty millions.

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Many occupations weaken the kidneys, causing aching backs, urinary disorders and a dull, drowsy, discouraged feeling. Work exposing one to chills, dampness or sudden changes; work in cramped positions; work amid the fumes of turpentine; constant riding on jolting vehicles, is especially hard on the kidneys.

Taken in time, kidney trouble isn't hard to stop; neglected it is dangerous. As a kidney tonic, there is no other medicine so well recommended, so widely used and so universally successful as Doan's Kidney Pills.

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N. J. Real, 5123 S. Aberdeen St., Chicago, Ill., says: "My back was so lame and painful I couldn't bend over. The sharp, darting pains through my loins were terrible. My kidneys were irregular in action and I was afraid of Bright's disease. When someone told me to use Doan's Kidney Pills, I did and it wasn't long before I was cured. Best of all, the cure has lasted."

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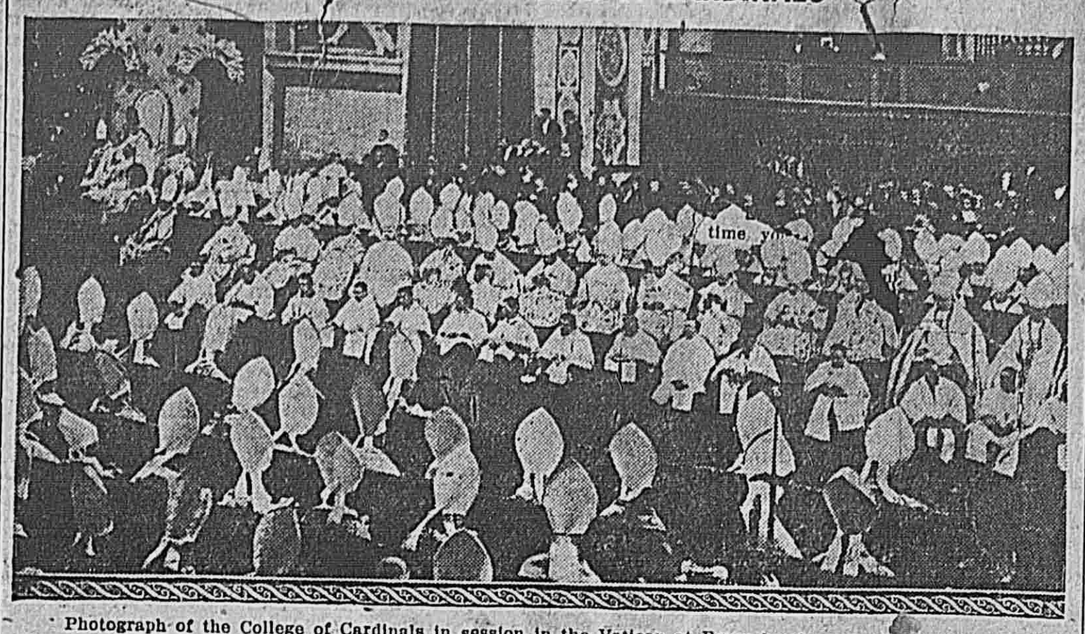
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CONCLAVE OF THE COLLEGE OF CARDINALS



Photograph of the College of Cardinals in session in the Vatican at Rome for the purpose of electing a new pope.

STEAM NAVY NOW IS LITTLE OVER 100 YEARS OLD

Strange Craft Which Was Forerunner of Dreadnaught.

FULTON'S ORIGINAL WARSHIP

Vessel With Twin Hulls and One Paddle Wheel Made Four Miles an Hour in Fair Weather—Rotted in Navy Yard.

Philadelphia.—Just a little more than one hundred years ago the steam navy of the United States had its material beginning. On that day, June 20, 1814, for the same reason, the steam navies of the entire world had their origin. Such is our debt to the mechanical genius of Robert Fulton, who planned and built the epoch-making craft, the Demologos, a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer says.

Of course, as all of us know, steam navigation was not a novelty in 1814, but the vessels so propelled were craft of peace and limited their routes to the protected waters of rivers. Fulton's Demologos was designed to withstand the heaviest blows that the biggest fighting ship afloat could bring to bear, and, at the same time, the craft was to navigate the open sea without drawing her motive power from the free winds of the heavens. Remember, we were then in the throes of our war with England, and it was Fulton's desire to build a ship that would be able to make our harbors unassailable while having the power to destroy whole squadrons of the foe. Rather an ambitious scheme, no doubt, but something that might have been proved entirely practicable had the Demologos ever had a chance to measure her forces against those of the foe.

Fulton's Floating Battery.

Toward the close of 1813 Fulton laid before the president of the United States plans for a war steamer or floating battery. Strange to say, knowing how inventors are commonly treated today, his extraordinary project was favorably received, and in March of the year following congress authorized the building and equipping of "one or more floating batteries for the defense of the waters of the United States." The Demologos, or, as she was afterward officially known, the Fulton, was begun on the 20th of June, 1814, by the laying of her keels at the shipyard of Adam & Noah Brown in the city of New York. The craft had two keels because she really was given two hulls. Fulton used a single paddle wheel and he wanted to place this vital part of his propulsive mechanism where it could not be reached by an enemy's cannon balls.

Notwithstanding many difficulties due to the existing war with Great Britain, the Fulton was launched on the 29th of October, 1814, and the occasion was one of national rejoicing and much local ceremony. To the average eye the body of the craft appeared bulky and unwieldy, but no less an authority than Capt. David Porter said: "I would not alter her if it were in my power to do so."

The Biggest Steamer Then Afloat.

The Fulton had a length of 150 feet, a breadth of 56 feet and a tonnage of 2,475, and at that time was hundreds of tons bigger than the largest steamer of the day afloat. Difficulty was experienced in obtaining suitable guns for her armament. A goodly number of her cannon came from Philadelphia, and in order to escape possible capture by British ships 20 of these weapons were transported overland upon the miry roads of New Jersey. They were dragged by horses.

Unfortunately, Fulton's untimely death on the 24th of February, 1815, prevented him from seeing the completion of the ship, and, too, his demise likewise delayed her finishing. However, her engines were made ready by the last of June and by a happy coincidence she was taken out for a trial run on Independence day. According to the old accounts, "She made a trip to the ocean eastward of Sandy Hook and back again, a distance of 53 miles, in eight hours and twenty minutes, without the aid of sails, the wind and tide being partly favorable and partly against her, the balance rather in her favor."

Later, on the 11th of September, with all of her guns on board and carrying a considerable quantity of ammunition, the Fulton made another trial trip, during which she fired off her cannon successfully and without the slightest injury to the craft or to her machinery. It is said that her performance more than equaled Fulton's expectations, and that she actually exceeded what he had promised the government—that is, that she should be able to make under steam from three to four miles an hour.

Blew Up at Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Inasmuch as the war with England had been ended, the Fulton had no chance to show what she could do in action, and the government authorities assigned her to the Brooklyn navy yard to serve as receiving ship for the station. There she lay quietly rotting away and inactive until the fateful 4th of June, 1820, when the powder in her magazine—about two and a half barrels—blew up, killing 24 and wounding 19 of her people while incidentally wrecking the historic craft. Not until six years later was any effort made to build another steam vessel for the United States navy.

In June, 1835, the secretary of the navy discovered that congress, back in 1816, had provided money for the construction of a steam vessel and steps were at once taken to profit by that appropriation.

The ship ordered was later known as the U. S. S. Fulton (second), but there was no one in the navy capable of designing the necessary engines, and it was not until the first half of 1836 that a man of sufficient skill was found in Charles H. Haswell, the memorable father of the engineer corps of our fighting fleet. So well did Mr. Haswell do his work that the U. S. S. Fulton, launched May 18, 1837, was able to make about fifteen miles an hour in smooth water. Following the Fulton we built two much larger side wheel frigates, the Mississippi and Missouri, profiting by what Mr. Haswell had shown possible in the earlier craft. The Mississippi was built in Philadelphia and the Missouri in New York, and both ships turned out to be very fine specimens of the steam propelled man-o'-war.

But side wheels were a handicap when ships were under sail alone, for then these big wheels had to be dragged through the water, and, besides, they were very much exposed not only to the violence of stormy seas, but to the possible attack of an enemy's shot. The engineering revolution which was to overcome these drawbacks was effected by that notable Swedish genius, the late Capt. John Ericsson, and this time the city of Philadelphia was to be the birthplace of probably one of the most startling changes in warship propulsion—a change that has persisted to this very day for sound mechanical and military reasons.

Ericsson's Screw Propelled Craft.

Ericsson had demonstrated while in England in 1836 the possibilities of screw propulsion, but the august dignitaries of the British admiralty poohpoohed his measure by patronizing indulgence. His only real encouragement came from Americans, and among these was Capt. Robert S. Stockton of the United States navy, then temporarily in London. Captain Stockton persuaded Ericsson to follow him back to America, and in 1841 induced the navy department to build a screw propelled ship of war. This vessel was the original U. S. S. Princeton.

Apart from this novelty the Princeton was unique in the type of engines with which she was equipped, also due to the engineering skill of Ericsson. By reason of his cunning it was made possible for the first time to put the entire propelling mechanism below the water line and beyond the reach of an enemy's shot and shell. In addition to this, the screw propeller was not the same drag upon the ship when under canvas as were the older side wheels, and later it was found possible to disconnect the propeller from the engines and leave it to revolve easily with still less resistance to progress.

On the same ship Ericsson had installed a large gun of his design, and that successful weapon may quite justly be said to have paved the way for the formidable cannon with which his wonder Monitor was equipped for her memorable fight with the Confederate ram and armed battery, the modified frigate Merrimac.

Parent of Modern Dreadnaught.

In the Monitor which Ericsson gave us in the hour of greatest national peril he produced more than he probably then realized. For it is unquestionably from the Monitor, with its heavily armored sides and turrets, that the modern dreadnaught in general principle has evolved. The main difference today lies in the fact that we have virtually built about the essentials of Ericsson's Monitor, with its battery of big guns, a higher ship-shaped structure for the purpose of getting greater seaworthiness and speed and much more habitable accommodations for the present complement of 1,000 men and more.

The advent of the steel ship with us in the early '80s started us anew in the upbuilding of our fighting fleet, which had sadly dwindled during the period following the Civil war. The story of the new navy is something with which we are all pretty familiar, and yet it has grown in fact from the start Fulton gave us in 1814 by the laying of the keels of the craft he dubbed the Demologos. Just fancy the contrast between that strange vessel of 2,475 tons and a speed of four miles and a modern dreadnaught like the Texas of 28,000 tons and a speed of 21 knots an hour! A hundred years has transformed the steam fighting ship with its more frequently used spread of canvas into a seagoing battle monster depending entirely upon machinery and motive energy dug out of the bowels of the earth, and yet, withal, capable of holding her own in the face of the roughest seas and the worst of gales. The steam that Fulton showed us how to use has been turned into hundreds of auxiliary services on shipboard today, and through that energy electricity is generated and the brilliancy of sunshine rivaled, while by virtue of the same potent force its very heat is the agency by which ice is furnished Jacky in the tropics. Not only that, but this refrigeration makes it possible for him to have fresh meats and vegetables month in and month out, no matter how far from port, where the ancient sailorman ate "salt-horse," hardtack and beans.

COTTON IN IMPERIAL VALLEY

Experiments With Fleecy Staple in California Indicates New Industry Is Established There.

Washington.—Cotton has been tried out very fully for several years in the Imperial valley of California. There were 15,000 acres planted to cotton in 1910. From the results since that time it is now certain that a new industry is fully established



A cotton field in the Imperial valley—not an experiment but a staple crop. It is only a question of learning how to plant and irrigate cotton to make it profitable in this section.

in this section, the short-staple upland cotton producing a good commercial fiber, and the first planting by men knowing little of the industry producing a bale and a half per acre. Something has now been learned about irrigating and planting the seed and excellent results are expected from this new industry. The growing season lasts from March to December and the cotton is uniform in staple and color. It is believed that the dryness of the air will keep the boll weevil out of the Imperial valley.

5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

1. Hodgdon, Me.—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. Hayward Sowers, Hodgdon, Me.

2. Charlotte, N. C.—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor, and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health."—Mrs. Rosa Sims, 16 Winona St., Charlotte, N. C.

3. Hanover, Pa.—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. Ada Wilt, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.

4. Decatur, Ill.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. Laura A. Griswold, 2300 Blk. East William Street, Decatur, Ill.

5. Cleveland, Ohio.—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. Griffith, 7305 Madison Av., Cleveland, O.



Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

An Unknown Ailment.

A small boy of Nashville has been afflicted with mumps. The siege was unusually long and disagreeable. One evening recently an aunt, who is a newspaper woman, called up the boy's mother on the telephone to cancel an engagement. She was absent and the boy himself answered the call.

"Tell your mother," said the aunt, "that I can't come out this evening because I have an assignment. Can you remember that?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the boy, "I'll tell her." When the mother returned he said to her:

"Mother, auntie telephoned that she couldn't come, because she is sick."

"Sick? Why, what's the matter?" she wanted to know.

"I forget what it is she's got," said the boy, "it's something she has taken, but it isn't the mumps."

Doesn't Miss It.

"Does your furnace smoke to a disagreeable extent, Mrs. Jags?"

"No; but my husband does."

All Imported.

"Is this caviare imported?"

"Oh, yes, madame, oh, yes."

"Let me see the label."

"The label? Ah, madame, the label is print in zeesa country. Nobody eat ze label. What iss ze use to import."

"Oh, very well, I don't care for imported caviare myself—I prefer the home kind."

"Ah, madame, we have all ze kinds. We have ze imported caviare from Sandusky, ze imported Swiss cheese from Milwaukee, ze imported limburg from Oneida, ze imported sauerkraut from Chicago, ze imported champagne from California, and ze Boston beans zat zey baked in New York. Anysing in ze imported line zat you weesh, madame."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Natural Explanation.

"People always prefer blonds."

"Now, you couldn't expect brunettes to have a fair show, could you?"

Ammonia bombs are being used successfully as life extinguishers.

Feed Them Pratts



Here is real egg-making joy for laying hens. Makes them relish their morning's feed and sends them happy to their nests. No sick, dopey birds standing around, but the entire flock full of life, laying regularly, and showing money-making form. Feed them

Pratts Poultry Regulator

Gets the laying hens into the egg-a-day class, and starts up the lazy ones. Makes no difference about breeds—the better the birds the more Pratts will do for them. Develops pullets into early layers. Brings birds quickly and safely through the moult and puts them back again on the egg-laying job.

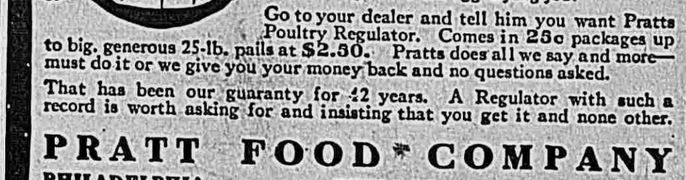
Go to your dealer and tell him you want Pratts Poultry Regulator. Comes in 25c packages up to big, generous 25-lb. pails at $2.50. Pratts does all we say and more—must do it or we give you your money back and no questions asked.

That has been our guaranty for 42 years. A Regulator with such a record is worth asking for and insisting that you get it and none other.

PRATT FOOD COMPANY

PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO TORONTO

WINCHESTER



12, 16 AND 20 GAUGE

Hammerless Repeating Shotguns

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. Although light in weight, it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take-down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL, REPEATER.

HE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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Telephone Antioch 58

THURSDAY, STEPTEMBER 17, 1914.

In the face of the facts it is not by any means an unreasonable supposition to advance that what Canada has heretofore imported from Europe, and which she cannot supply herself, she will naturally obtain from the United States.

There are a lot of little country districts that are voted "dry" by the farmers. But you never met a farmer in one of these dry districts that would refuse a swig out of your flask.

The basques of 1838 are back in style and it is a cinch that the dolman, the bustle and the Ferry Boat hat will follow. We can stand for all these, but for the love of Mike don't bring back the Whatnot.

Before he gets her he figures that she is going to live on love and kisses. But after he gets her he is always kicking about thebills for corn beef and cabbage.

As long as the dear things let the men retain the "obey" clause in the marriage contract never let it be said that women have no sense of humor.

One reason why mother's scissors are always sharp is because she can use father's razor when she has anything tough to cut.

If the worst comes, why can't we get along without dye stuffs for a while? Wouldn't the natural shades of hosiery be healthier, anyway?

Why depend on English woolens? Why not buy Australian wool, manufacture it into cloth and sell it ourselves?

Many a fine blacksmith has been spoiled because a fond mother imagined he had musical talent.

As long as a woman thinks that a man is jealous of her she doesn't care whether he loves her or not.

The fonder a woman is of clothes the fewer of them she wears.

Push, advertise and buy American made goods.

Silver Ingots Long Laid Up.

In the Bank of England there are many silver ingots which have lain untouched for nearly 200 years.

Ascertain Your Specialty.

Not every man has equal earning ability or financial judgment. But every man has certain talents that may be used to better advantage than they are. Don't try to do the other man's job. There is one thing that you can do better than any one else. That ability developed means money for you. Then use a little horse sense and save for the future, or for that enlarged business you are dreaming about.

To Clean Walls.

An excellent wash for cleaning painted walls is made by dissolving two ounces of borax in two quarts of water. Add one teaspoonful of ammonia, use half of this mixture to a pailful of water and use no soap, says the Chicago Journal. After washing the walls rub them with clean cloths until dry.

Proper Foot Coverings.

The medical man presents the moccasin as the most wholesome foot covering yet devised, but very few are sanguine enough to hope that fashion will permit its general use. Next to the moccasin, so we are told, is the shoe that not only permits the foot to perform its normal functions unimpeded, but strengthens it when in use. This is the shoe that, instead of pinching the foot or forcing it into abnormal shapes or positions, actually fits it.

Facts About the Cyclone.

A cyclone is freakish, but its pranks enable scientists to gather certain facts about it. First of all, the velocity of the wind can be calculated to a certain extent. The whirling speed of the cyclone is tremendous. The average velocity within the vortex of 600 such storms was found to be 392 miles an hour, the minimum being 270 and the maximum 800.

Daily Thought.

The true past departs not. No truth or goodness realized by man ever dies, or can die; but all is still here, and recognized or not, lives and works through endless changes.—Carlyle.

Highway Notice
Public Letting of Contract

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned Commissioners of Highways, Town of Antioch, for the improvement by grading, draining and building a hard gravel road of the east and west road known as the Hickory road through section 15, in East Antioch, beginning at the end of the present gravel road at the part of said section and extending three-fourths (¾) of a mile more or less; all to be done in accordance with plans and specifications prepared by Chas. E. Russell, County Superintendent of Highways, and on file in his office and that of the Town Clerk of said Town. The undersigned reserve the right to increase or decrease the amount of work done in accordance with the bids received and the amount of funds available for the work.

Sealed proposal will be received at the hour of 2 p. m., on the 26th day of September A. D., 1914, by the Commissioners of said Town, at a meeting to be held in the Town Hall in the village of Antioch, Illinois. Each bidder will be required to file with his bids a certified check equal to at least five (5) per cent of the amount of his bid. These certified checks shall be made payable to the Treasurer of Antioch Town, as a guarantee of good faith if awarded contract that he or they will promptly enter into same and file a good and sufficient bond. The certified checks of the unsuccessful bidders will be returned as soon as contract is awarded, but the checks of the successful bidder will be retained until he or they file a good and sufficient bond according to specifications.

The work is to be started in ten (10) days from date of contract and completed in ninety (90) days from date of contract, to be paid for on monthly estimates to the amount of eighty-five (85) per cent of same and the balance upon completion and acceptance of work.

The undersigned Commissioners of Highways and County Superintendent of Highways reserve the right to reject any and all bids if they deem it to the best interests of the Town and County to do so.

Dated this 7th day of September A. D. 1914.

Frank Dunn,
W. A. Story,
Alonza P. Little.
Commissioners of Highways.
C. F. Richards,
Town Clerk.

Chas. E. Russell,
County Superintendent of Highways

Territory Allotted to Beggars.

Beggars in China are taxed, and have certain districts allotted to them in which to make appeals for charity.

His "Misfortune."

A man charged at Willesden, England, with being intoxicated said that he had the "misfortune to meet some friends."

Center of United States.

The center of area of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, Hawaii and other recent accessions, is in northern Kansas, about ten miles north of Smith Center, county seat of Smith county, in latitude 35 degrees and 55 minutes, and longitude 98 degrees and 50 minutes. The center of population is 51 miles south, and 657 miles east of the center of area.

Not the Old John.

"This table tipping is being done by your late husband," said the amateur medium. "I don't believe it," answered the serious woman. "When John got to throwing the furniture around he never stopped with any such mild demonstration as this."—Washington Star.

What Is a Coolie?

"Coolie" is a term used to designate an Asiatic laborer not belonging to the skilled or artisan class. It does not mean "negro." The word is almost exclusively used to designate those natives of India and China (and sometimes Japan) who leave their native country under contract of service to work as laborers elsewhere.

Can You Keep a Secret?

"Can you keep a secret?" is a very common question, usually put by a person who doesn't want to. Now you will reflect that a man going about his own business with several other people's secrets in his brain pockets is pretty certain to pull one of them out inadvertently. For, of course, other people's secrets are of no great importance. So when the question comes, "Can you keep a secret?" the answer should be: "No! Can you?"

Hadn't Heard of Him.

The hostess asked the solid man of her guest list to take a talkative young woman in to dinner. The girl did her best to keep up the conversation. Only once did the solid man desert the unfailing affirmative, and that was when she asked: "Do you like Beethoven's works?" "Never visited them," he replied. "What did he manufacture?"

TAGS FOR MEMBERS

By JOSEPH BARNHARDT.

The members of the Commuters' Crochet club were seated as usual in their reserved seats on the 7:55. They were very busy and very quiet this morning for Mabel had found a new crochet pattern in a magazine, and they were each working it out. Any one who has had personal experience with a pattern of this sort knows that it takes a great deal of perseverance and concentration to follow it closely, and to achieve the expected result.



"One, two, three, double crochet," counted Sadie in a monotone.

"One, two, one, two, single crochet," murmured Mabel to the rhythm of the car wheels.

Mary stopped for a minute and glanced over at Anne. "Why," she exclaimed, "your lace doesn't look a bit like mine."

"And neither of yours is like mine," said Mabel, looking at Mary's and Anne's.

"Why, isn't it queer?" said Sadie. "Here we are all following the same directions and getting such different results."

Maude laid down her work and looked around at the group with the air of one who has something tremendously important to impart to a listening audience.

"I can't help thinking," she said, "how symbolical this is of all life."

"What's symbolical of all life?" said the round-faced girl, looking up with a blank expression. It was always hard for her to follow Maude's flights of oratory, but she tried her best.

"This crocheting," said Maude. "We are all following the same pattern and yet are all making something different. In the same way, a stranger might look at us sitting here in the train and say: 'How much alike those girls are. They're all about the same age; they're all of the same nationality; all work in New York, and have the same interests, judging from the way they keep up conversation while they crochet.' And yet, each one of us here is very much of an individual."

"I tell you what I think would be a good idea," suggested Mabel, "for people to go around tagged with a description of themselves as they really are. It would save a lot of time and trouble in getting to know them."

"We might make tags for each other," said Anne, and the others seconded the idea.

Pencils and paper were passed and each one but the person to be tagged added a line to each description, and by the time they had reached Jersey City six were done and read as follows:

Maude—Wavy auburn hair and hazel eyes; inclined to be dreamy; fond of poetry; imaginative; artistic temperament; absent-minded.

The Round-Faced Girl—Light hair, almost red; round, blue eyes; round, red cheeks; fat; good-natured, and willing.

Sadie—Medium-colored hair, medium-colored eyes; always up-to-date; fond of statistics; eminently practical.

Mabel—Curly brown hair; brown eyes; much interested in current events, and determined to be well-informed.

Anne—Tall and thin; light hair and blue eyes; wears eye-glasses; a student of psychology, and an interested observer of life.

Mary—Small, quiet; a good listener.

And as the six walked to the ferryboat, they compared tags good-naturedly. The round-faced girl was the only one who was displeased with her description.

"I'm not fat," were her last words, as they parted. "I only weigh 156."

English Coal Fields.

The coal fields of Northumberland and Durham counties claim to be the oldest in production of any coal fields in England. It is a historical fact that these fields have been worked for at least 700 years. Every kind of coal, with the exception of anthracite, is found in these two counties. Northumberland coal is best known for its steam-producing qualities, but it is also used in the homes and in manufacturing plants. Durham coal is used for the same purpose, but it is better known for its gas and coke producing qualities. It is estimated that one-tenth of the population of Durham county is connected, in some capacity, with that industry, and that the county's output of coal in 1913 was valued at the pit's mouth at $100,000,000.

Lover of Strife.

"Did I understand you to say that Topley is a great believer in reform movements?"

"Only as a means of creating discord. Topley enjoys nothing more than seeing lifelong friends turn against each other and families split asunder."

CHANCERY NOTICE

State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss. Circuit Court of Lake County, October Term A. D. 1914.

Thomas Harley Crofts vs. Amy Spurling Crofts. No. 6939. The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of clerk of said court, Notice in here, by given to the said above named Defendent, that the above named Complainant heretofore field his Bill of Complaint in said Court, on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendent, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, the First Monday of October A. D. 1914, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending

LEWIS O BROCKWAY, Clerk.

Waukegan, Illinois, Aug. 28 A. D. 1914.

Wm. A. Deane, Complainant's Solicitor.

"Happy Dust."

The public health law, as regards the restriction of the sale of habit-forming drugs, is very loosely worded, and even where its provisions should apply effectively, are not observed. Schoolgirls have been found distributing among their mates papers of the dangerous drug, heroin, which they call "happy dust." Physical and mental breakdown follows inevitably the acquirement of this habit.

Uncle Eben.

"De man who always laughs at trouble," said Uncle Eben, "may be a philosopher; an' den ag'in he may have a powerful pore sense of humor."

We All Know Him.

A sociable man is one who, when he has ten minutes to spare, goes and bothers someone who hasn't.

Daily Thought.

Of all virtues and dignities of mind goodness is the greatest, being the character of the Deity.—Bacon.

Pleasure Denied Vicious Minds.

Little vicious minds abound with anger and revenge, and are incapable of feeling the pleasure of forgiving their enemies.—Chesterfield.

Heard on a Side Street.

Boy's Mother (poking her head out of window)—Say, you kids stop picking on my Johnny; he ain't no mandolin.—Boston Transcript.

Almost.

It has almost come to pass that a man who doesn't wear a lodge or society button can pose as an eccentric genius.

Not a Reflection.

"These culinary lapses one can never get away from. When a man sighs for his mother's cooking it is usually taken as a reflection on that of his wife; but it ought not to be. He naturally wants the things associated with the keen pleasures of youth and the craving is mental as much as physical."—Mrs. Julian Heath.

Pithy Sayings.

Eve would never have become entangled with the serpent if she had had another woman to gossip with. Men must work and women must weep, but the women seem to get more pleasure out of their end of the job. The happiest girl is she to whom a great variety of hats is becoming.—Smart Set.

Little Things.

Good taste rejects excessive nicety; it treats little things as little things.—Fenelon.

College Heads Variously Named.

Heads of colleges in British universities are variously known as wardens, masters, principals, rectors, provosts, presidents, deans and censors.

Looking Backward.

Certainly, we get sense as we grow older. Every man can remember when he wanted a revolver and a mandolin.

Luck.

The luckiest man in the world is the man who can marry his sweetheart and have his sweetheart still.

No Man Infallible.

To conduct great matters and never commit a fault is above the force of human nature.—Plutarch.

Odd.

It is odd that the man who speaks without thinking is the one most apt to say what he thinks.

Thinking of Leisure.

Mrs. Peavish says that if it were to do over again, no man need ever ask for her hand until he had shown his.

Yosemite Has Highest Waterfall.

The highest waterfall in the world is the Cholock cascade, in the Yosemite, which is 2,364 feet high.

How to Tell a Small Town.

A small town is one in which a silk hat attracts as much attention as the fire department.—Atchison Globe.

Palpable Fraud.

A young man employed a little colored boy to help about the house. The little darky boasted one day that he could read any book. Mr. Brown handed him a Latin reader. The little fellow studied the words for a long time, his expression growing more and more puzzled. Finally he tossed the book aside. "Dat teacher done tole me Ah could read!" he exclaimed in disgust. "Ah didn't believe it den, and now Ah knows 'tain't so!"

Daily Thought.

The invariable mark of wisdom is to see the miraculous in the common.—Emerson.

To Study Flax and Hemp Culture.

An experimental station in which flax and hemp culture will be studied will be established by the Hungarian ministry of agriculture.

Powerful Windmill.

A windmill recently erected in India has a series of vanes forty feet in diameter.

Yes, There Are Many.

It's wonderful how many people there are who resemble the small boy, who peels his apple to commence with, but eats the peel after all.

Giant Among Trees.

Yellow poplar, or tulip tree, the largest broadleaf tree in America, has been known to reach nearly 200 feet in height and 102 feet in diameter.

Daily Thought.

An aim in life is the only future worth finding, and it is not to be found in foreign lands but in the heart itself.—R. L. Stevenson.

Covers Some Distance.

A reasonably active man walks about 297,200 miles in eighty-four years, just walking about his home and place of business.

France's Tobacco Monopoly.

Twenty great factories work up the whole of the tobacco manufactured in France, and the right to retail is jealously guarded by the state. Permits to open tobacco shops are usually granted to widows of officers of the army and navy, or of other employes of the government.

All Men.

David was commenting in his wrath. "If a man says he had a good time on his vacation he lies, and if he says he had a good time at home he lies."

Get Your Coal Now

Before the Advance in Price

Pittston Coal Is Absolutely Guaranteed

I am closing out Patton's Sun Proof Paint at the following prices:

GALLONS - - - $1.60

HALF GALLONS - - 80c.

QUARTS - - - 40c.

F. J. HUNT

ANTIOCH, ILL.

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL, Sept., 14--The Committee declared butter at 30½.

Mrs. W. W. Warriner spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Chase Webb attended the Milwaukee fair Wednesday.

Clarence Crowley and wife attended the Milwaukee fair this week.

A bowling alley is being installed in Golwizer's barber shop this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Runyard on Sunday of this week a son.

Frank Hunt and wife attended the fair at Milwaukee today (Thursday).

Mrs. Mattie Lester entertained her daughter Mrs. Anderson of Chicago over Sunday.

James Todd and wife and Lila Smoak of Spring Grove visited relatives here Saturday.

When it comes to binding twine Deering Standards leads, others follow Ask Hunt about it. adv

There will be German Lutheran services at the Christian Church on next Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Sewing machine supplies for any machine. Machines cleaned and repaired. J. C. James. 4m—adv

For Sale—A good surrey and buggy. Buena park, East Side Fox Lake. B. Boyah, Antioch, Route 1. 2w

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McVay were among those from Antioch who attended the fair at Milwaukee Wednesday.

Wanted farm in Lake county, 60 to 120 acres. Give location and full particulars. Must be bargain. No agents.

Just received a new supply of buggies. Frank Hunt. adv

We have purchasers for farm land in this vicinity. If you have any to sell call at this office and let us know about it.

Geo. Eames of Lake Villa, who has for a long time been a sufferar from a cancer was on Friday of last week taken to the Lake County sanitarium for treatment. At the present time he is very low.

Wanted to purchase—A cottage on Lake Marie or Channel lake, Cottage must be good size and if there is room on lot there must be room for building one. Anyone having such property for sale pleaset notify this office.

Mesdames Harrower, Johonnott, Osmond and Runyard delegates of the local union attended the County Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Libertyville M. E. church last Thursday. Splendid reports were read by the officers of the work done during the year. A gold medal contest was held in the evening which was exceptionally fine.

Ted Lenore, our enterprising musical instrument dealer has added furniture, carpets and stoves to his list, and judging by the amount of sales the past week he has struck a popular chord with Antiochian's. Now buy your furniture at home, patronize home industry and encourage a business we have long needed in Antioch.

Timely Tips.

A good authority says that boxing and fencing are not good exercise for hard brain workers; they should select long walks, swimming or something of a similar nature where, after the movements are once learned, the direction is governed by the spinal nervous system.

Birds Don't Like Bright Colors.

Martins, bluebirds and wrens do not take kindly to houses made of new, bright wood. Their instincts lead them to prefer the places which more nearly resemble the insides of decayed trees, in which their ancestors have nested from time immemorial. Build your birdhouses to suit the birds rather than to please your own tastes.—Farm and Fireside.

Pure Food Label.

Another perfectly good reason for "pure shoes" legislation is that it is so disappointing to an arctic explorer to bite into a boot which he bought at cowhide prices and find that it is imitation leather.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Many Sought Position.

The French poor law department recently advertised for ten inspectors to call at Paris theaters and check the receipts so as to make sure that the taxes due to the department were correctly calculated. The number of applications for these posts was 7,126.

Orange Flower Country.

The production of essence of orange flowers and orange flower water in Tunis is confined to the region of Nabeul, where 200,000 pounds of orange flowers are distilled each year, the distillation yielding 200 pounds of essence of neroli, valued at $26 to $30 per pound, and 74,000 to 85,000 quarts of orange flower water.

Lewis' Fly-Killer for stock, at Hunt's adv

Born to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Sink, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morley attended the Milwaukee Wednesday.

Mrs. Chambers of Waukesha, is the guest of Antioch friends this week.

L. L. Rinear of Green Bry, Wis., is visiting relatievs and friends here this week.

Mrs. Lewis of Waukegan visited her son, A. J. Lewis and family here last week.

John Horan and Lester Osmond attended the Milwaukee fair Tuesday and Wednesday.

Sheriff Green and Deputy Sheriff Griffin were Antioch business visitors Wednesday.

L. C. Barthel and wife and William Belter were in attendance at the Milwaukee fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Goad of Genoa Junction are spending the last of the week at the home of Herman Wienke here.

Mr. and Mrs. W.R. Williams and son Harold left Monday morning for a visit with relatives at Chetek, Wis.

"Safety First" Electric Lanterns at Hunt's. adv

Miss Gertie Felter, who has been quite seriously ill for the past couple of weeks, was taken to a hospital in Chicago for treatment, Wednesday.

Mrs. R. M. Haynes and Mrs. Nels Nelson went to Chicago Monday being called there by the critical condition of their sister, Mrs. Tracy Davis.

Station Agent Kuhaupt is enjoying his vacation and with his family is visiting relatives at various places in Wisconsin. They made the trip in machine.

Anyone having farm land for sale is requested to call at this office and list the same with us, as we frequently come in touch with persons wishing to purchase.

Gasoline and kerosene stoves at Hunt's.

Rev. Stixrud will close his fourth year here on Sunday, Oct. 4. The Annual Conference will be held this year at Austin Church in Chicago and convenes Oct. 7.

Beulah Harrison entertained twelve little girls Saturday in honor of her ninth birthday which occurred the day before. Games were played and a dainty luncheon was served after which all departed for home wishing her many more happy birthdays.

A new ladies' ready-to-wear store is to open in the Highley building Waukegan, the store being remodeled now, the Printzess will be the name. Mr Oscar Rubin one of the original owners and head of the dry goods and ready to wear departments of the Globe has sold his interest in the Globe to a New York syndicate in the last few days, at the same time retaining with his brother A. M. Rubin one half interest in the building and ground occupied by the Globe store.

Varying Weight of Elephants' Tusks.

The average weight of ivory obtained from a single elephant is about fifty pounds, but tusks weighing up to 150 pounds and 180 pounds have been procured. Examples have even been recorded of tusks exceeding 200 pounds in weight, but these are very rare.

Frightened.

"What was the matter with Old Boozie when he called the doctor at midnight last night?" "He thought he had lost his sense of taste. His wife's hat was on the dining room table and he ate the grapes off it."—Exchange.

Nation of Gem Owners.

Customs statistics show the people of this country are the most ardent admirers of diamonds in the world. Not only are they the largest importers of the gems, but they own practically one-half of the entire diamond supply of the world.

Murdered It.

In a certain literary club years ago one of the members, in proposing the name of a candidate for membership, mentioned, among his qualifications, that he could speak several dead languages. To this an opponent replied that he never heard the gentleman in question speak but one dead language and he murdered that as he went along.

Without Race Prejudice.

Five-Year-Old Henry had been enjoying the company of the little daughter of his family's colored cook. He came into the nursery, looked at Ruth, his baby sister, for a while and said: "Mother, when Ruth grows up, I do hope she'll be colored."

Paints and oils of all kind at Hunt's.

Miss Schafer spent Sunday and Monday with relatives at Burlington.

Mrs. C. M. Cribb of Lake Villa is spending a few days this week at the home of J. R. Cribb.

Herman and Frank Bock left Wednesday for a month's sojourn at their cottage at Chetek, Wis.

For Sale—12 heifers from 9 to 14 months. Some Holstein and red. H. S. Dixon, Antioch. Route 1. 3w adv

Mrs. Helen Roberts of DesPlaines, who has been spending the past couple of weeks at the J. R. Cribb home returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Tracy Davis, who has been quite seriously ill for the past couple of weeks was taken to the Wesley hospital in Chicago last Friday.

Mrs. Herman Wienke and little daughter attended the wedding of a consin, Miss Pourath and Mr. Goad, at Genoa Junction Wednesday evening.

Mrs. John Hancock of Superior, Wis., arrived here Tuesday morning, being called here by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Tracy Davis.

The Fox Lake cemetery society met at the home of Mrs. Edwin Wilton at Antioch, Sept. 9. Mrs. Luella Hook, Miss Mary Wilton and Mrs. Wilton served supper. A pleasant time was enjoyed. Lura E. Culver, sec.

The Rev. Louis F. W. Lesemann District Superintendent of the Chicago Northern District will hold the 4th Quarterly Conference of the M. E. church next Saturday evening at 8 p.m. He will preach here on Sunday morning and at Hickory church Sunday afternoon.

It was reported about town this morning that W. T. Taylor had broken his back while at work at Burlington. This later was disputed and upon inquiry it was learned that a slight injury coupled with a severe cold had made it necessary for him to lay off from work. He came home on the 10:30 train and will remain here until his condition improves.

Staggered the Witness.

"Now tell us," sternly demanded the young legal luminary whose brow overhung like the back of a snapping turtle, addressing the cowering witness, "what was the weather, if any, upon the afternoon in question?"

More Women Work Now.

In 1850 only one woman worked for wages to every ten men; now the ratio of one woman to four men.

For Nose Bleed.

Take common white beans, roast until a good brown, then grind them fine and take as snuff.

Way It Works Out.

The fellow who knows it all doesn't always get along. Many a fellow is sure he is right and then goes ahead and does the wrong thing.

Talking About Skill.

Son (a golf enthusiast)—"You must acknowledge, father, that it requires a great deal of skill to drive a ball 100 yards." Old Farmer—"Rubbish! It don't require half as much skill as it does to drive a pig 50 feet."

The Gag.

A friend told Sir Herbert Tree that another well-known actor had "gagged" in a Shakespeare play. "Ah!" was the reply, "but you must remember that both he and I are licensed gaggists. Indeed, we might be called Gag and Maygag."—London Express.

Where He Drew the Line.

Suburban Resident—It's simply fine to wake up in the morning and hear the leaves whispering outside your window. City Man—It's all right to hear the leaves whisper, but I never could stand hearing the grass mown. —Tit-Bits.

Small Cause of Fierce Wars.

Borrowing a tobacco pipe and failing to return it kindled a civil war which lasted for years among the rival races in Pamir and Afghanistan. A dispute as to the relative attractions of snails and vipers as food started fifty years of fighting between Milan and Pisa.

Can't Help It.

The Doctor—"And the baby is no better. Did you get those little black pills I spoke to you about?" Mrs. Newlywed—"Well, you see, the druggist had some awfully cute pink ones that just matched the darling's new dress, for 18 cents, marked down from 25, so I got those instead."

Oldest Flower Is the Rose.

The rose is the oldest flower of which there is any record. So great is the antiquity of the rose that all account of its origin has been lost. In Egypt the rose is depicted on a number of monuments believed to date from 3,000 to 3,500 B. C.

The Letter of the Law.

Dorothy had been told that she should never use the expression "I bet," but should say "I think," or "I presume." One snowy day as she was standing at the window watching some boys who were coasting downhill, she turned to her grandmother, and, with the advice fresh in her mind, said: "Grandma, I presume ten cents those boys will fall and break their necks."

The time you spend getting the tangles out of your [illegible] and the knots out of your thread might have been used to better purpose if you had been a little more patient and a little less careless. Life has difficulties, of course, but as a rule its tangles could be avoided by care and patience.—Girls' Companion.

Bad Outlook for Honest Citizens.

Observant visitors to the menagerie in Central park, New York, note with amusement a sign on one of the buildings. It is the official home of the park department, and also the police station. On a door nearest the police end of the building is a notice, "No admittance." "If such signs are going up on the police stations," said a visitor, "I'm going to leave my cash home and carry a check book."

To Filter Quickly.

A filter that is quickly made and that acts quickly is just a piece of chamois leather. Select a good piece, free from thin places, and wash it in a weak solution of soda or any alkali, to remove the grease, ringing it thoroughly in cold water before it is used. A pint of the thickest sirup will run through this in four or five minutes, and by washing the chamois skin thoroughly after each using it will last a long time.

Daily Thought.

It is in thy power to live free from all compulsion in the greatest tranquillity of mind, even if all the world cry out against thee.—Antinouous.

Cyclones of Peculiar Shape.

Cyclones are nearly always funnel shaped, although sometimes they may resemble an hour glass. The Shelbyville, Tenn., storm was said to have had two wings and to have looked like a large, sinister bird. These coalesced and came to the ground with great fury.

Tonic for Courage.

A tonic for courage is the eleventh chapter of Hebrews. A person cannot rise from the reading of this roll of heroes without being more heroic. Courage is contagious; we become brave by associating with the brave, in literature and in life. The mind that is stored with the great words of heroism is least likely to stoop to deeds of cowardice.—Nautilus.

"I O S."

The symbols "C. Q. S." as used in wireless telegraphy simply means "Hurry up! Drop everything else and get help to me at the earliest possible moment!" Apart from this there is nothing to the call. The letters were scheduled because they are the best calculated to carry the hurry-up call.

Keeping Within the Law.

She—"But why did you have a boy to deliver our wedding invitations instead of sending them by post?" Jack—"Couldn't afford to take any chances." She—"Chances of what?" Jack—"Being arrested. Don't you know it is unlawful to send lottery tickets through the post?"

Two Rules of Life.

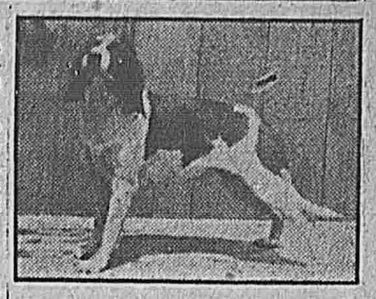
There are two great rules of life, says Samuel Butler, the one general and the other particular. The first is that everyone can, in the end, get what he wants if he only tries. This is the general rule. The particular rule is that every individual is, more or less, an exception to the general rule.

Of Course That's It!

In a primary room in a city school the children were talking about the flight of the birds on the approach of winter. The teacher asked them how the birds knew when to start away. A little girl's hand went up and she replied, "Why, they see the cold wave flag."

Peat's Use in Medicine.

Peat is used in medicine for antiseptic wools and dressing, but its chief value to the physician lies in its employment for peat baths. Properly used, a peat bath is invigorating. Often workmen employed in the peat fields will have a peat poultice applied to some wound, this being considered locally as one of the best healing remedies that can be used.



$25.00 REWARD

for the recovery, or information leading to recovery, of this black and white female Beagle Hound, lost June 8th, in the region of Grays Lake, Lake Co., Ill. She was due to have puppies June 23rd.

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WHAT ONE GERMAN SHELL DID AT BATTLE OF HAELEN



This photograph of one bit of the battlefield of Haelen, Belgium, gives a vivid idea of the destruction wrought by the German shells.

RUSSIAN FORCES DRIVE BACK THE AUSTRIAN TROOPS

Advices From Paris Say the Czar Is Complete Master in East Prussia.

HAS ENEMY SURROUNDED

London Looks for the Surrender of the Forces of Francis Joseph—French War Office Continues to Claim Victory for the Allies in Battle Before Paris.

Austrian and German armies aggregating 1,000,000 men have been overwhelmingly defeated by Russians in the final assaults of a 17-day battle in Poland and Galicia. Besides inflicting enormous casualties on their combined enemies the Russians trapped, surrounded and captured 120,000 prisoners, including about eight hundred officers.

At the same time the Russians are reported to have driven back the Germans in East Prussia with great losses.

Emperor William, though hurrying re-enforcements to his lines in East Prussia, is said to have notified Austria that he could send no more help to its forces. In fact, his position in France is regarded so perilous that he is declared to be withdrawing troops from East Prussia to re-enforce his armies operating against the French and British.

Germans Retreat Before Allies.

Every message from the line of battle in France shows that the armies of the allies are pursuing the retreating Germans with great vigor and are giving them no opportunity to reform for an attack.

"Undeniable victory" and "more and more complete" are the terms used by General Joffre, the French commander-in-chief, in his messages to Paris and Bordeaux.

From the latter city comes a report telegraphed to Lloyd's Weekly News that the line of communications used by the Germans has been cut and they cannot make use of the lines east of the Argonne forest, owing to the rapid advance of the allies on the center and right.

They must try, continues the message, for the line through the Meuse valley and Luxembourg.

Claim Victories for Allies.

Victories for the allies on both the left and center before Paris were reported on September 10 in official bulletins from the French war office. Nowhere along the entire line since the battle started has a reverse been suffered by the allied armies.

An official communique issued by the French war office said that the Anglo-French troops crossed the Marne, and after fighting battles with the German's right wing at Ferte-Sous Jouarre and Chateau Thierry forced the Germans back until the ground the invaders have lost during the fighting covers 40 miles.

The allies were in pursuit of the enemy. During their advance many prisoners and a number of guns have been taken.

Berlin Tells of Retirement.

In official communications issued in Berlin General von Stein announced that the German army, which had advanced across the Marne to the east of Paris, was heavily attacked by the enemy between Paris, Meaux and Montmorail.

The fighting lasted two days. The German army had checked the enemy and had even advanced, but stronger hostile columns came to the assistance of the allies and the enemy won the battle, compelling the German troops to retire.

Fifty guns were captured by the allies and some thousands of men made prisoners.

Cracow Won by Russians.

Cracow, the strongest Austrian post in Galicia, and the one which obstructed the advance of the huge Russian center upon Breslau, is reported from Petrograd to have fallen before a furious attack of Russian cavalry and infantry under cover of the disastrous fire of heavy siege guns. The forts to the east and north of the city were shelled and the city was occupied by the Russians.

President's Work for Peace.

That the administration at Washington had in any way interfered in the diplomacy of Europe in order to avert the titanic struggle has been kept a close secret.

The sympathetic endeavor of the government of the United States to prevent war failed because conditions did not admit of success. At the same time it struck a keynote for peace of advantage to future steps the Wilson administration might deem it opportune to take.

The willingness of the allies to talk peace at this time rests upon conditions which will be so distasteful to Germany that the present moves are likely to come to nothing and be valuable only as paving the way to real negotiations.

Thus Sir Edward Grey, in his reply communicated through Ambassador Page in London, declared that in order to obtain a lasting peace a number of grave questions would have to be settled, among them compensation for Belgium because of the violation of her neutrality and the suffering and losses she and her people have endured.

Berlin Not Optimistic.

A private message from Berlin to Copenhagen, passed by the German censor, says:

"The German papers evidently have been too optimistic as to the situation on the western battlefields, where overwhelming victories have been claimed. The enthusiasm of the newspapers is not found at the German military headquarters."

This message is taken to mean that the world is being prepared for the announcement of the retreat of the Germans from France. Evidently the Germans do not feel quite safe on account of the rapid and probably too extended advance to the west.

Minister of War Millerand ordered prefects throughout France to arrest all men liable to military duty not already in service. By this means the government expects to get at least 200,000 more troops.

GENERAL PROGRESS OF WAR

Summary of the Situation Which the Dispatches Have Told Up to This Date.

General Gallieni, military governor of Paris, received this message from General Joffre on the 14th:

"The battle of the last five days has ended in an undeniable victory. The retreat of the first, second and third German armies is hastening before our left, and at our center, in turn, the fourth German army is commencing to fall back to the north from Vitry-le-Francois and from Sermaize-Les-Bains (in the province of Marne, seventeen miles east of Vitry-le-Francois).

"Moreover, the enemy has left upon the battlefield many wounded and quantities of munitions of war. Also in gaining ground we have made many prisoners.

"Our troops show evidences of the intensity of the struggle and the extraordinary efforts made by the Germans in their attempt to resist our vehemence.

"Our vigorous retaking of the offensive has determined the success. Every officer, subaltern and soldier has responded to my call. All merit well from the fatherland."

The following official statement was issued in Paris tonight:

"No report has been received tonight from general headquarters. The statements published yesterday and this afternoon have depicted with what vigor our troops are pursuing the Germans in their retreat.

"It is natural that under these circumstances general headquarters cannot send twice a day particulars concerning incidents of this pursuit.

"All we know is that the forward march of the allied armies continues all along the front, and that contact with the enemy is being maintained.

"On our left wing we have crossed the River Aisne."

Amiens Is Evacuated.

The afternoon statement referred to said:

"1. On the left wing the enemy continues his retreating movement. He has evacuated Amiens, falling back to the eastward between Soissons and Rheims. The Germans have retired northward from the Vesle. They have not defended the Marne to the southeast of Rheims.

"2. At the center the enemy, though it has lost Revigny and Brabant-le-Roi, still holds the south end of the Forest of Argonne.

"On our right wing the hostile forces which were along the Meurthe are beating a retreat beyond St. Die and Luneville. We have reoccupied Draon, LeTape, Baccarat, Remireville, Nomeny and Pontamousson.

"In the Belgian field of operations the Belgian army has vigorously taken the offensive to the south of Lirre."

A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Rome says it is reported from Basel that 90,000 men were engaged yesterday in a nerce battle between Thaun and Senheim. The Germans occupied the Gebweiler Valley at the foot of the French Vosges.

Both sides repeatedly charged with bayonets. The Germans received reenforcement by armored trains. They are reported to be bringing hundreds of wounded to Basel.

Between Blotzheim and Sierenz, Alsace, French cavalry, supported by artillery, has annihilated two squadrons of German cavalry, the correspondent adds. All the horses of the invaders were killed. The number of German troopers killed was very large.

Germans Admit Reverse.

The dispatches that come from Berlin admit reverses for the Germans, but nowhere near the extent claimed in the reports from the headquarters of the allies. A Havas Agency dispatch from Bordeaux gives the following communication as being signed by General von Stein and officially issued at Berlin:

"The news is received from headquarters that the army situated east of Paris which had advanced across the Marne was attacked by a superior force of the enemy proceeding from Paris between Meaux and Montmirail.

"The battle lasted two days, resulting in heavy losses on both sides. The French troops advanced and our troops retreated, following by columns of strong, fresh French troops.

"The situation in the region of the Vosges remains without change.

"The news is received from the army commanded by the crown prince that the forts south of Verdun have been bombarded since Wednesday by heavy artillery."

MAKE NEW STAND

German Armies Stop Retreat in Effort to Halt Pursuit by Victorious Allies.

AUSTRIA SEEMS TO CRUMPLE

London Claims That Messages From Berlin Admit Defeat at the Hands of the Russians—Rumors of Capitulation.

Paris, Sept. 16.—The German armies which have been in a general retreat for three days, have reformed for a stand against the pursuing allies.

At a prepared position along the River Ainse the German right wing has attempted to check the victorious onrush of French and British troops.

On the center, occupying the heights to the north and northeast of Rheims, preparations for another battle are in progress.

Eastward the German retreat continues, and additional gains have been made by the French in the Vosges district.

An official statement issued by the war office tonight contains these latest developments. It says:

"On our left wing we have everywhere caught up with the rear guards and even the main body of the enemy.

"Our troops have re-entered Amiens, abandoned by the German forces.

"The enemy appears to be making a stand on a prepared front along the River Aisne.

"On the center, similarly, it would seem as if the enemy intends to resist on the heights to the northwest and to the north of Rheims.

"In the region between Argonne and the Meuse he continues to retire.

"On our right wing, in the Woevre district, we have succeeded in relieving the fort of Troyon, which has been stubbornly attacked time and again during the last few days. (Troyon is 12 miles south southeast of Verdun.)

"In Lorraine our pursuing detachments are keeping, as everywhere else, in touch with the Germans.

"The morale and sanitary conditions of our armies continues excellent."

It is reported that the army of General von Kluck and part of that of von Buelow from the territory north of Laon is headed for the line between Givet and Namur. General von Hausens' forces with part of the army of the prince of Wurtemburg is believed to be retiring toward Bethel, while the army of Crown Prince Frederick William and that of Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, with the troops under General Heeringen, are retreating generally in a northern direction.

Russian Victory Complete.

London, Sept. 16.—The Russian victory in Austria against the Austro-German forces grows as more complete reports are received.

Reports of Austrian disaster are admitted in messages from Berlin. Gerre-enforcements are being sent east, but the bulk of them are going into Prussia, a large force being dispatched to Memel, in the northern part of East Prussia.

A dispatch to the Central News from Rome says information received from Petrograd announces that 180,000 prisoners were taken by the Russians in the 17 days' battle just drawing to a close.

In addition to the prisoners, the Russians captured 450 field guns, 1,000 pieces of fortress artillery, 4,000 transport wagons and seven aeroplanes.

More Germans for Memel.

Paris, Sept. 16.—A Havas agency dispatch from Petrograd says that the Germans are sending important re-enforcements to the fortress of Memel, the northernmost town of the German empire on the Baltic, 72 miles northeast of Koenigsberg, which threatens Tilsit.

The Russian imperial council is examining the laws for the administration of conquered Prussian and Austrian territory.

German Losses Announced.

Berlin, Sept. 14, via Copenhagen.—The most extended list of German casualties yet published has been made public. It comprises 784 killed, 2,190 wounded and 814 missing. The total of all published losses to date follows: Killed, 4,184; wounded, 15,985, and missing, 5,070.

Would Make Peace With Belgium.

Paris, Sept. 15.—The Figaro today asserts that Germany is already making overtures to Belgium for an agreement whereby in return for certain concessions the war between Belgium and Germany can be ended, but that her suggestions have been brusquely rejected.

No Peace Talk in London.

London, Sept. 16.—London does not talk of peace, and rumors from America of some such suggestion by Count von Bernstorff arouse little comment, but it is sure there are certain things which Germany must pay if the allies win. One thing is an enormous indemnity to Belgium. Conversations with high officials here indicate that this stands foremost in England's mind at the moment. Alsace and Lorraine must be returned to France, and it is expected France also will demand the return of the indemnity of 1870.

GERMANS SUDDENLY CHANGE PLANS WHEN ALMOST AT GATES OF PARIS

By H. M. TOMLINSON.
(International News Service.)

Nantes.—In this vast war in France a diversion has been developed of far greater significance than that worked on the German plan by Liege. Liege only interrupted that plan. Just when it seemed certain of success, the plan had been definiteiy changed.

Why was it changed when Paris appeared within reach?

After my first journey along the battle line I indicated the rapid advance of the German right wing moving directly on Paris through Amiens. The tunnels of Amiens were blown up behind the last train of fugitives of whom I was one. Saturday, August 29, the enemy seemed irresistible. The northwest coast of France as far as Dieppe was in their hands.

But even then I had reason to believe the allies were favorably disposed to check that advance.

I was unpleasantly surprised on my second journey south to find that at Beauvais, south of Amiens, I was actually between the French and German forces.

A rapid and perilous flight from there along the German front brought me to Criel, 30 miles north of Paris. I found the British headquarters and center of the allies there. That night, September 2, the main armies were in contact. I spoke to British soldiers engaged that day at Senlis, only 12 miles from the Paris fortifications.

Big Battle Beginning.

Paris was within sound of the German guns. A stupendous battle was beginning.

The German forces were beginning to strike as I got into Paris. But the allies were between and ranged on either flank of the Germans in the northeasterly direction to Aumale and Mezieres.

The scenes in Paris will never be forgotten.

Parisians could learn nothing from their heavily censored press. They could not believe me when I told them the English infantry had encountered the Prussian cavalry close to their city. There were, however, no signs of panic.

Indeed, I have seen nothing of that sort in the whole French war area. What one saw in Paris was grief.

The streets and railway stations became filled with weary, anxious fugitives. Was there anything on earth which could stop the Germans?

The French soldiers smiled contentedly when discussing the matter. It looked bad enough, they admitted, but what if the Prussians thought so, too?

Driven Back Now.

And now there is not one Prussian so close to Paris. They realize that something to their disadvantage has occurred and have changed their minds about at 3:30 a. m. The train was so full of refugees that they were massed in corridors propped up against each other asleep. I had part of a compartment floor to sleep on.

The horrors of that journey are part of the Armageddon, no doubt. But they do not come into this narrative.

We crept stealthily through long lighted tunnels. The wheels hardly moved.

A few days before the country to the east "was only possible," as Frenchmen put it. The Germans were everywhere. As we now progressed I became conscious that a weight had been lifted from that part of France.

The Germans Gone.

The Germans had gone. There was no doubt of it. We saw men fishing and pulling carrots in a district that but a few days before seemed overrun by the enemy's legions.

What was to stop them? Apparently very little. The French force, I can vouch, was far too weak to be effective. It really looked as though there were an invitation for them to come that way.

Had the three days' battle at Creil checked the enemy? Something momentous had happened.

To the northeast the Germans had passed Rheims. A hurried motor journey showed in that direction the land was clear.

It was quite evident they had changed their plan of attack and their front and were marching southeast with their usual rapidity.

New Move Seen.

I set out to discover what had happened. Was the battle fought by the German right at Creil intended to mask a new German movement to break through the French forces ranged northeasterly through Rheims?

The German forces had been moving with exceptional mobility and strength almost due south from the line of Lille and Namur.

The French and British forces had been forced back from position to position. Indeed, it is wonderful the German war engine did not smash our lines.

I was a witness to re-enforcements being poured eastward and northward continually to build up and strengthen the allies.

The French and British fell back almost as far as Paris, temporizing and resisting with a vigor that must have astonished the Prussians.

Left Flank Exposed.

It became clearer to the German general staff that just when they were within reach of Paris the strength opposed to theirs was more than their fatigued and shaken men could penetrate.

Their left flank was opposed to France's army. While that force remained unbeaten any attack on Paris might be fatal to them.

So they wheeled as in desperation. Time as well as their enemies is against them. Whether they will eventually succeed is, of course, more than I can say.

Obviously the French troops holding the line of the eastern forts are now in a different position.

No doubt, too, the Germans expect to open a way so that their Luxembourg army can join them.

South of Rheims.

The Germans are well south of Rheims. Some days since they were advancing down the west side of the Argonne hills. Chalons-sur-Marne has been abandoned by the French. British cavalry has been engaged at Nogents-sur-Seine.

The German line last Saturday was from La Ferte-sur-Jouarre, on the River Marne, fifty kilometers east of Paris, through Chateau Thierry to somewhere below Rheims. It is possible a great battle is now raging south of Troyes with the French army of the east.

I have evidence to show that the new German move did not take our military authorities by surprise. Last Thursday a rapid movement of French troops began to the eastward and northward. It was aimed to meet a new southeasterly move of the Germans. In towns like Dijon, in the south and southeast of France, large garrisons existed a week ago. They are now empty.

A week ago Versailles was an armed camp. The troops had disappeared when I was there on Friday.

For nearly a week a mass of men have been gathering to intercept the deflected Prussian tide.

When I left the scene I saw no reason to doubt that eventually the allies will be able to dam that ominous torrent.

I have spoken everywhere with French officers and men. Nowhere at any time have I seen anything but quiet confidence about the ultimate issue in France.

KAISER PROTESTS AGAINST CRUELTIES

London.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Rotterdam has telegraphed the text of the message sent by Emperor William to President Wilson under date of September 4. It is as follows:

"I consider it my duty, sir, to inform you as the most notable representative of the principles of humanity that after the capture of the French fort of Longwy my troops found in that place thousands of dumdum bullets, which had been manufactured in special works by the French government. Such bullets were found not only on French killed and wounded soldiers and on French prisoners, but also on English troops.

"I solemnly protest to you against the way in which this war is being waged by our opponents, whose methods are making it one of the most barbarous in history. Besides the use of these awful weapons the Belgian government has openly incited the civil population to participate in the fighting and has for a long time carefully organized their resistance. The cruelties practiced in this guerrilla warfare, even by women and priests, toward wounded soldiers and doctors and hospital nurses—physicians were killed and lazarettos fired on—were such that eventually my generals were compelled to adopt the strongest measures to punish the guilty and frighten the bloodthirsty population from continuing their shameful deeds.

"Some villages and even the old town of Louvain, with the exception of its beautiful town hall (Hotel de Ville), had to be destroyed for the protection of my troops.

"My heart bleeds when I see such measures inevitable and when I think of the many innocent people who have lost their houses and property as a result of the misdeeds of the guilty.

"WILHELM I. R."

CITIZENS HELD AS HOSTAGES

Towns Captured by Germans Are Notified of the Conditions With Which They Must Comply.

The commanders of the German troops are issuing a proclamation to the inhabitants of every hostile town they occupy, giving seven conditions under which life and private property of the citizens are guaranteed.

The first six include the usual terms, including feeding, housing and assisting the German troops and avoiding hostile acts.

The seventh condition says:

"The mayor and clergyman and four well-reputed citizens are to appear before me at once to act as hostages during the stay of the troops. Under these conditions—I repeat it—the lives and private property of the inhabitants are perfectly secure. The street discipline to which our soldiers are accustomed renders it possible that no inhabitant will be compelled to neglect his business affairs or to desert his home and hearth.

"On the other hand, I shall adopt the most stringent measures as soon as the above conditions are not observed. In this respect I shall hold the hostages in the first instance responsible. Besides this, every citizen will be shot who is found with a weapon in his hands or committing any act whatever hostile to our troops. Finally the entire city is responsible for the deeds of every individual citizen." This was done in 1870.

FRONTIER OF RUSSIA COVERS 1,000 MILES

The frontier line which Russia has newly created by a series of hard won battles against the armies of Germany and Austria, extends a thousand miles, not taking into account the Turkish frontier, which Russia is prepared to defend.

It is no secret that the plan of the Russian staff is to deal a mortal blow to Austria and then launch almost her entire fighting strength against Germany. Russia now has arrayed against its two enemies not less than 5,000,000 men trained to arms. Behind these stand another 2,000,000 ready to take their places.

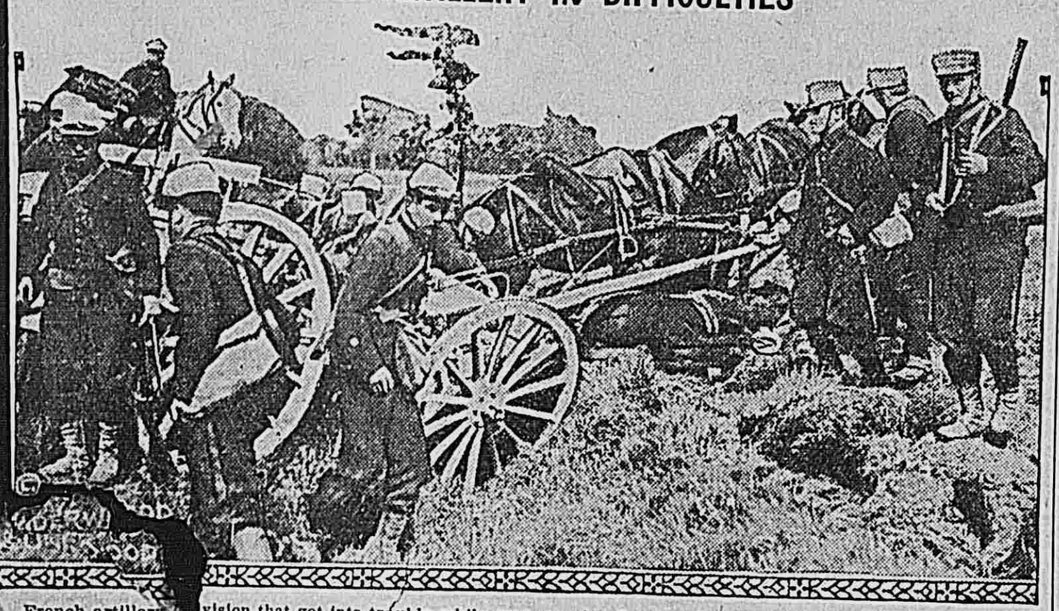
Russia's hopes of crushing Austria speedily seem well founded. The Austrian army at Lemberg was crushed. North of Lemberg the main Austrian army, which has been beaten back from its invasion of Poland, is reported retreating all along the line between the Rivers Bug and Vistula.

VISE DEVASTATED BY THE INVADING GERMANS



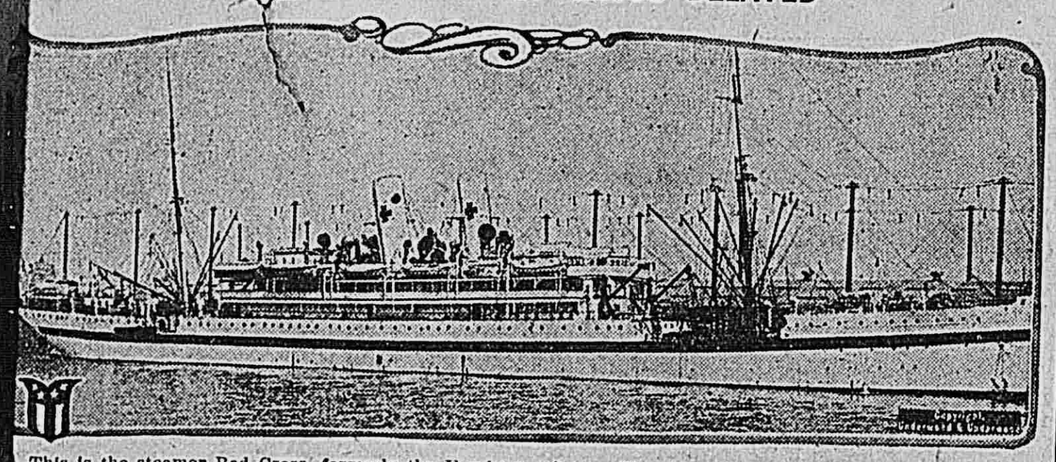
Because Vise, Belgium, offered a stout resistance to the German troops they left it in the condition here shown —a mass of ruins.

FRENCH ARTILLERY IN DIFFICULTIES



French artillery division that got into trouble while maneuvering for an advantageous position.

SAILING OF THE RED CROSS DELAYED



This is the steamer Red Cross, formerly the Hamburg, whose sailing from New York with American Red Cross nurses and surgeons was delayed by protests of the English and French consuls because some of the crew were Germans.

R LOYAL GERMAN WOMEN



This ring of the German Order of the Iron Cross is being bestowed upon many of the loyal women of Germany who contribute to the kaiser's war fund, William following the example set by his grandfather in 1870.

Paris.—In the fighting at Dieuze it is declared the Germans signaled for a masked battery to open fire on the French by having a military band play Chopin's Funeral March.

AUSTRIAN SHARPSHOOTERS HOLD BACK SERBS



Austrian sharpshooters along the Danube river checking the advance of the Servian troops.

TURK IS REBUKED

ENVOY'S COMMENT ON UNITED STATES AFFAIRS DISPLEASES PRESIDENT.

BRYAN TAKES H[illegible] TO TASK

Secretary of Stat[illegible] Bey to Discontinu[illegible] views on Matters of American People.

Washington, Sept. 14.—[illegible]es from Constantinople by way of Rome announce that the foreign ambassadors, including the German representative, have informed the Turkish government that the powers cannot accept abolitions of the treaty rights accorded foreigners. The American state department is without official advices.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Turkey's conduct has become a matter of concern to the United States as well as to the allied governments.

Coincidental with the Ottoman government's announcement of its abrogation of the conventions and capitulations under which foreigners have been accorded extra-territorial privileges in Turkish territory the German embassy issued an official statement alleging that Great Britain, Russia and France had tried to bribe Turkey to remain neutral.

While this statement was being issued Secretary Bryan was having a conference with the Turkish ambassador, A. Rustem Bey, in which he suggested to the diplomat the propriety of discontinuing his comments in newspapers on matters of domestic concern to the United States. President Wilson had asked Secretary Bryan to call the attention of the Turkish ambassador to recent statements attributed to him in the newspapers and to inquire if they were authorized.

The president and other officers of the administration are understood to have been greatly displeased with statements made by the ambassador in a prepared interview which he furnished to the press.

In that interview the ambassador, in commenting on reports that Great Britain and France were trying to get this government to send warships to Turkey to protect Christians, said the thought of daily lynchings in the South and memory of the water cures in the Philippines should make American newspapers chary of attacking Turkey in connection with acts of savagery committed by her. There were other things in the interview that were distasteful to the principal officers of the administration.

It is regarded as in the highest degree offensive for a foreign diplomatic representative to pass strictures on affairs that pertain to the country to which he is accredited.

The recall of the Turkish ambassador has not been asked by the United States and there is no desire to ask for it if the offense is not repeated.

EIGHT IN AUTOS KILLED

Six Persons In One Car Die When Hit By Pennsylvania Passenger Train in Indiana.

Scottsburg, Ind., Sept. 11.—Six persons were killed at Austin, about four miles from here, when their auto was struck by a Pennsylvania passenger train. The dead are: Ellsworth Belch, fifty, Dalton, Ky.; Mrs. Ellsworth Belch, Miss Amelia Belch, twenty, a daughter; Mrs. Mary Belch, sixty, Austin, relative of Ellsworth Belch; Beulah Robbins, fourteen, Austin; Laura Truleek, twelve, Austin. The engine of the auto went dead while the machine was on the railroad track, according to bystanders. The engineer made every effort to stop his train without avail.

Danville, Ill., Sept. 11.—Harry Bird, prominent business man of Ann Arbor, Mich., thirty-seven, and Stella, his wife, thirty-tree, were instantly killed one mile south of Yeddo, Ind., when their heavy touring car driven by Bird left the pike and turned over at the bottom of a six-foot embankment.

WRITERS ABOUT WAR HELD

Germany Must Give Reason or United States Protest Will Go to Berlin.

Washington, Sept. 9.—An inquiry by the state department is to be made regarding the detention of American newspaper correspondents by Germany. If it develops that there is no good reason for their being held a vigorous protest will be made to the government at Berlin. John T. McCutcheon, James O'Donnel Bennett, Harry Hansen, Irvin S. Cobb and Roger Lewis are being held in Aix-la-Chapelle by the German authorities.

Senate Aids State Banks.

Washington, Sept. 14.—The senate adopted the Hoke Smith amendment, extending the state banks and trust companies having a capitalization of $25,000 or more and a surplus of 20 per cent, the benefit of the emergency currency act.

Italian Envoys Go Home.

Paris, Sept. 14.—The Rome correspondent of the Havas agency telegraphs that Count Calderari di Palazzolo, Italian military attache at Berlin, has left his post.

SEES END OF KINGS

BRYAN IN SPEECH PREDICTS PASSING OF CROWNED HEADS.

Secretary of State Says Constitution of U. S. Has Become Pattern Copied by Other Nations.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 15.—Coming as the personal representative of President Wilson, Secretary Bryan spoke here at the Star Spangled Banner celebration. The subject of the address was "The Flag," and Mr. Bryan said that he found his text in the line with which the poet closed each stanza of the national anthem—"O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave." The development of American ideals, the secretary said, had brought with it a wider freedom and a new type of courage—"a constant growth in the spirit of brotherhood." The Constitution of the United States, he said, had become a pattern copied by other nations and now was to be seen everywhere the waning of monarchical authority and hereditary power.

Americans never had hesitated, Mr. Bryan said, to die, if necessary, in defense of the authority for which the flag stood. "But the war era has ended in the United States," he added, "and is drawing toward its close in foreign lands; the convulsions through which Europe is now passing are but the death throes of militarism."

BENNETT WEDS BARONESS

Proprietor of New York Herald Weds Widow of George de Ruter In Paris.

Paris, Sept. 11.—Baroness George de Reuter and James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York Herald, were married here. The civil service was performed at the city hall at the sixteenth arrondissement and was followed by the religious services at the American Protestant Episcopal church, Rev. Samuel N. Watson officiating.

The witnesses for the baroness were Viscount Brueteuil and Duke de Camastra of Italy. The bridegroom's witnesses were the American ambassador, Myron T. Herrick, and Dr. Albert Robert. The baroness was formerly Miss Maud Potter, daughter of John Potter of Philadelphia. Her former husband was a brother of Baron Herbert de Reuter, managing director of Reuters Telegraph company of London. He died November 22, 1909. Mr. Bennett was baptized by Rev. Watson in the church before he was married. Mr. Bennett is seventy-three years old. This is his first marriage.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Montpelier, Vt., Sept. 10.—Senator William P. Dillingham was unanimously nominated for United States senator at the Republican state convention in session here.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 12.—Governor Cole L. Blease has ordered a special session of the legislature for October 6, to consider conditions in the cotton market growing out of the European war.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 14.—Eight members of Explorer Stefansson's polar expedition perished in the Arctic ice following the wreck of the steamer Karluk, according to a message received at Nome from the U. S. revenue cutter Bear, which set out to rescue the Karluk survivors from Wrangell island. The Seattle relief schooner King and Winge got to Wrangell in advance of the Bear and on September 7 rescued seven survivors from the island. But two names of the rescued, Bradley and Stapleton, were given in the wireless report.

New York, Sept. 14.—The U. S. battleship Wyoming, flagship of Admiral C. J. Badger, commander of the Atlantic fleet reached here from Vera Cruz, where she has been since the occupation of the Mexican port by American marines. Rear Admiral Beatty is now in command at Vera Cruz.

PERUVIAN CITY DESTROYED

Lima Gets News That Caravell Has Been Wiped Out by an Earthquake.

Lima, Peru, Sept. 14.—News has reached here that a tremendous earthquake has destroyed the city of Caravell, in the department of Arequipa. The report says the people are in a panic, but no mention is made of los sof lives. Caravell is a town of about four thousand inhabitants, 130 miles northwest of the port of Mollenda. Early in August a year ago the place was wrecked by an earthquake, but has since been rebuilt. The district in which Caravell is located is subject to frequent earthquakes.

Man Dies 118 Years Old.

Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 14.—One of the oldest men in the United States, Goddard E. Diamond, a veteran of three American wars, is dead at the soldiers' home at Yountville, Cal. Mr. Diamond was born 118 years ago.

France Commandeers All Autos.

Paris, Sept. 14.—The government commandeered all the automobiles in Paris. Every owner of a motor car was ordered to turn his automobile over to the military authorities at once.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Sweets.

"She is dearer to me than ever."

"Keeping up with the price of sugar, eh?"—Houston Post.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Typographical Error.

A young man dining in a restaurant one day ordered some noodle soup, and while eating it came across a needle. Immediately upon the discovery he called the waiter over and said, "Look here, waiter, I found this here needle in my soup."

The waiter, with a surprised look, glanced at the needle and then picked up the menu card, looked up and down the printed columns a moment, then a broad smile crept over his face and he exclaimed: "You see, sah, dat—dat am jest a typographical error—dat—dat should am bin a noodle."—National Food Magazine.

SKIN TROUBLE ON HANDS

Caseville, Mo.—"My hands and feet were affected with a trouble similar to ringworm for a number of years. It first appeared as tiny clear blisters and in places the blisters were so close together that they almost formed one large blister. The skin was rough and cracked open. At times it was so bad that it disabled me; my hands became so sore that I could scarcely use them.

"I used every remedy that I could find but nothing seemed to do any good. Finally I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I then got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment which completely rid me of the trouble." (Signed) Ray Bryant, Mar. 14, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

The "Bauer" Is Austria's Backbone.

The most interesting of Austrian types and the backbone of the dual monarchy is the "bauer." In social rank he occupies somewhat the same position as the old English yeaman, farming his own land, and in many cases enjoying a far more substantial fortune than the nobility. The "bauer" has a strict social code of his own, mixing neither with the laborers on one hand nor the aristocracy on the other, is apparently quite content with his lot, and takes pride in his ability to provide almost all the necessaries of life from the productions of his own land, even, in many cases, growing the flax from which his womenfolk weave all the household clothing.—London Chronicle.

Titles and Taxes In Spain.

In Spain titles of nobility are taxed in the same way as houses or land. Moreover, each separate title is taxed, and for this reason certain members of ancient families in which a number of titles have accumulated drop some in order to save money. Owing to the system long prevalent in Spain by which women of noble birth transmit their title not only to their children but to their husbands — so that a plebeian marrying a duchess becomes a duke, Spanish titles rarely become extinct unless the holders deliberately discard them.

Some actors get divorces for the advertising and others just because.

LEARNING THINGS

We Are All In the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says:

"After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of.

"I got no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve remedies I tried, because I didn't know that coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead.

"Finally at the suggestion of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum, and against my expectations I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble.

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a rebuilder. That's the reason.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Miss Bessie Wallace is quite ill.

Mrs. Gard started for her home in California this week.

Mrs. Heil of Nebraska is a guest at the home of her brother, N. J. Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Evans of Salem, Wis., spent Sunday at C. B. Hamlin's.

Edward Larson and friends of Zion City spent Sunday at the J. G. Poulton home.

R. E. Hussey and wife attended the wedding of Mr. Hussey's sister in Evanston last Saturday.

Geo. Eames, who is quite ill, was taken to the Old People's home at Gurnee last week for treatment.

Wendell LaGuess is very ill at the Waukegan hospital. He has lately been operated on for appendicitis and is also suffering from lead poisoning.

E. L. Wald and family, accompanied by Mrs. Hattie Rowling and Mrs. Gard drove to Woodstock Sunday, by auto visit the Kingsley family, former residents of Lake Villa.

Mrs. Ivah Smoak has resigned her position as telephone operator here. Her place is taken by Miss Staver. We are sorry to lose Mrs. Smoak and wish her luck in whatever line she may take.

Fire started by a kerosene stove operated by Mrs. Charlotte Cribb on the Cribb farm at Cedar Lake, got a good start Monday but was taken in time and put out before serious damage was done, although the house was badly smoaked and damaged by water.

The first entertainment of the series to be given this winter will be given at the church on the evening of Sept. 29, by the Kentucky Jubilee Quartette, who are known here having given an entertainment two years ago, and gave such a splendid program, so you cannot afford to miss it. Season tickets may be had of Mrs. E. L. Wald.

Not His Fault.

Don't laugh at the man with bow-legs. If he could help them he would.

SALEM

Howard Johnson has purchased a motorcycle.

H. Scheloske of Gary, Ill., visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Harriet Watson was a caller here last week.

C. Powles of Antioch was a caller here Sunday.

A. Hartnell has purchased the creamery of J. Jensen.

A number from here are attending the State fair this week.

D. Moran and wife of Chicago called on relatives here Sunday.

C. Burgess and wife entertained company from Somers, Sunday.

A. J. Foster and wife of Chicago visited relatives here over Sunday.

Marvin Acker and wife and Lena Katz left Saturday for Epworth, Iowa.

A. W. Burdick entertained C. Edwards and son Earl, of Miles City, Montana, Miss Burnson of Chicago, Mrs. S. Curtis and F. Moran and wife Monday.

RUSSELL

Nels Johnson lost a valuable horse Monday.

The races at Ideal Park Sunday was a great success.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitman expect to move to Chicago soon.

Miss Austin of Milwaukee was a caller here Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Larson on Sunday, Sept. 13, a son.

Mrs. H. Siver entertained company from Waukegan Sunday.

A large crowd from here are attending the fair at Milwaukee.

Miss Josie Eddie will open the fall term of school in the new school house Monday.

SILVER LAKE

Della Burnett called here Monday.

Flora Selby spent Monday in Antioch.

Dr. Fletcher of Salem made a call here Saturday.

Mrs. Bert Dean is spending a few days in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Dewi[illegible] Dixon is spending a few days in Mcing ley.

[illegible] 7:55, T. [illegible] Johnson visited Anti[illegible] ver[illegible]day.

[illegible]d wife welcomed a baby [illegible]me Tuesday.

[illegible]evening Sept. 11, a social [illegible] was held at the home of Mrs. [illegible]lby in honor of her grandson, Benjamin Prosser's birthday, the evening was spent in games and music, at 11:30 luncheon was served to thirty-five and soon after they all departed for their homes having spent a pleasant evening and declaring Ben a royal entertainer.

As He Saw the Scheme.

"Do you understand this building loan scheme?" asked the prospective investor. "Sure! They build you a house and you pay so much a month. By the time you are thoroughly dissatisfied with the place, it's yours," replied the knowing one.—New York Globe.

New Desert Bird.

The French officers in Algiers are experimenting with a vehicle for desert travel. It is a sort of sledge mounted on six wheels, and equipped with a propeller moving in the air, and driven by a 50-horsepower motor. It travels easily over the rolling sand, and it is hoped that by fitting it with wings it may be able to leap over obstacles. No scheme for transportation seems absurd in these airship times.

A Secret-keeper.

One of the finest secret-keepers on record was an Irishman, a prisoner of '98, who was captured with a comrade. He told the officer in command that he could make very important disclosures, but that he dared not do so as long as the other man lived, since his life would not be worth a day's purchase if that other managed to escape. The officer presently cleared that difficulty out of the way; whereupon the prisoner said: "Now shoot me as soon as you please; I knew he'd peach."

Supervisors Cannot Name Banks

(Continued from first page)

Birth and death records	70
Jurors & coroner's warrants	4,000
County farm, outside aid to poor	35,000
Primary and general elections	5,000
Construction of bridges	3,000
State aid roads	20,000
Erection and equipment of county hospital	2,000
Total	$125,200

Theo. H. Meyer,
J. G. Welch, (W.)

That the demands for assistance from the poor of Lake county during the coming winter will be greater than usual was indicated at Saturday morning session of the supervisors when Supervisor Clark stated that already the demands in Deerfield are greater than usual, adding that laboring people there now seem to be living from day to day. Supervisor Conrad stated that he felt the same way as Saturday morning he had a call to a home where the father is sick and has five small children with nothing to eat in the house. Accordingly the total levy for poor was left as recommended by the committee, $35,000, somewhat larger than last year.

Splendid Old Editor.

As we recall it, the hardest newspaper work we ever did was for a splendid old editor, now of sainted memory, who accepted wood on subscription and was pleased to get it. It was our task to carry the wood up two flights of stairs.—Toledo Blade.

Readily Found.

The man who really is looking for trouble never requires the services of an optician.—Topeka Capital.

Peace-Loving Country.

That this country is peacefully inclined is shown by every village in it wanting a cannon or two for its public square.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Close Second to Procrastination.

"With the exception of 'procrastination,' you are the greatest thief of time I ever heard of," remarked the judge to a prisoner in whose pockets no fewer than fifteen watches were found.

The Simple Life.

After a farmer retires from active work he spends the balance of his life helping his wife with the family washing.—Louisville Times.

[illegible] suburb compelled to [illegible] by [illegible] his sleep was [illegible] singing of a thrush kept [illegible] balcony of a neighbor's villa. A policeman who was ordered to go on duty near the balcony reported that the complaint was well grounded, and the neighbor has been ordered to remove the thrush.

Moscow's Distinctive Theater.

Applause is never accorded the artists at the Moscow Art theater. Curtain calls are never allowed. Realism and naturalness, above everything else, are striven for. Priests are not allowed to witness theatrical performances in Russia, but several of the leading churchmen in Moscow never fail to see all the productions at the Art theater—from behind the scenes.

The Sorest Man.

Doubtless the sorest man in the United States today is the fellow who dropped his purse, containing $90, while he was robbing a chicken coop, and who is afraid to claim his property. Verily, honesty is the best policy.

Historic Russian Town.

Koshroma, where the first czar of Russia was crowned, is a pretty town of 45,000 inhabitants. It is also known for its beautiful monastery of Ipatiev, founded in 1330, but the town itself is much older. It was in this old monastery that Mikhael Feodorovitch Romanov, who later became czar, was hidden when pursued by the Poles. He was founder of the dynasty of the Romanovs and the ancestor of the present czar. Before him the house of Rurik had ruled over Russia for seven centuries.

Had a Bunch of Them.

Laddie was greatly impressed when the new baby turned out to be twins. Seeing his aunt coming, he rushed to the door and fairly bristling with excitement shouted: "O, auntie, come right in; we've got the awfullest bunch of kids."

Wisdom and Politics.

Wisdom doesn't live with politics, and it's pretty certain that it will never die with it.—Atlanta Constitution.

Sale on Farm Implements

We are going to offer our stock of Implements, including riding plows, walking plows, seeders, disc harrow, etc., and also buggies and a number of articles at a price that will enable you to invest and have it to use this fall and be ready for next spring's work.

Sale will commence September 1st and continue through September or until stock is sold.

See our line of stoves before buying, we have them ready for the cool weather soon to come.

Plenty of Binding Twine For Fall Use

E. L. WALD & CO.

Lake Villa Illinois

WAUKEGAN'S NEW STORE FOR WOMEN

THE PRINTZESS

WE MOST CORDIALLY INVITE YOU TO VISIT THIS BEAUTIFUL NEW STORE, WHICH WILL BE FORMALLY OPENED ON

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th

MUSIC AFTERNOON AND EVENING. FLOWERS FOR THE LADIES.

A Store That Women Will be Proud of

Because we will carry at all times the newest style things that it is possible to purchase. Every garment will be of unquestioned merit and dependability. Prices will be moderate at all times.

These Famous Makes of Apparel Will be Found Here

Cloaks-Suits-Dresses-Skirts--
The renowned Printzess make.
Millinery--American & Parisian Modes
Corsets-Redfern, R. & G. Nemo, Warners, Henderson
Gloves--Dent's famous make.
Knit Underwear--Celebrated Merode and Mentors.
Muslin underwear--Every good make.
Shoes--Women's, Children's and Infants.
Novelties--Dainty neckwear, jewelry, toilet goods, etc.
Infants wear--Complete line for outfitting babies.

Store Policies That Are Most Liberal

We merit your patronage by reason of these policies, you will find

Absolutely One Price, Positive Guarantee of all Goods. Carry Only Dependable Merchandise. Render a Perfect Store Service.

Courteous Attentive Sales People

DISTINCTION IN DRESS

THE PRINTZESS

108-110 NORTH GENESEE ST. WAUKEGAN ILL.